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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1668.

Choice Poetry.

"AGED 17."

May, never more may we behold
Those canny cradle in years to come,—
The books that were them once are cold—
The lips that murmured love's last kiss
For the is dead—the young, the fair—
Affection's head could only save
One simplest or last soft brown hair
From the embraces of the grave.

Affectionate, sweet creatures,
Too pure to live, too young to die.
Oracle, beauty in her youthful morn—
The love-light bright within her eye—

Beneath the sparkle's cold eclipse
The bowed, and bade the world adieu;
Thus fled the freshness from her lips—
The luster from her eyes of blue.

We saw those eyes, once full of love,
Fast sealed in death's eternal sleep—
We saw those lips refuse to move—
We felt the change, and could but weep.
But sorrow's tears, like showers of gems,
From gentler eyes than ours did fall:
For 'mid the throng of lonely girls
She had been most beloved of all.

We hoped that she might live to bless
Fond friends on whom her love was fixed,
By deeds of gentleness tenderness,
And blissful accents from her tongue.
For she was one of gentle heart,
(Could now beneath the gravestone mound,)
Those soul's sweet goodness could impart
Its semblance unto all around.

We'll mass her in the time of flowers,—
When birds and streams the earth make glad;
In autumn—melancholy hours,—
When nature's worn—we'll mass for—ad
We'll mass her kind and gentle virtues—
Her lightsome years so merry, and happy also—
And while our hearts would fain repose
That she's where sin cannot defile—

Yet will our tears embalm her.
In thought of her departed clay;
They'll mingle—as incense—
And wash our spirits grief away.
And this shall be our hope—ah, yes—
That where the angels dwell there are rivers,
Through each his asserts one the sea.
Another gem whose bright is gone.

Portland Transcript.

Original Story.

A STRAY PATCH FROM AUNT HANNAH'S QUILT; OR, THE RECORD OF THE WEST.

(CONCLUDED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

CHAPTER II.

"Well, mind, when we're going to come to the story of Hepa, or the way he supported his mother.

"Well, I was just coming to that. When Hepa came out of college, he made up his mind that the best way he could support his mother, and school of Cobbleton Cut carried his sheepskin home, and that of course made him a man, he forthwith entered a law-office, to fit himself for the business of settling his neighbor's quarrels. All the while he was studying he was boarded by law, he was admitted to the bar, and then he began to look around for a place to settle down and bring his mother to. Now, Hepa, as I said before, had a little property left him by his father, and his mother, who was a good calculator, (or you ought to know) and Nancy and you to beginner' just what your rent would be, twenty-five years ago. Well, you see, he was the only responsible person in the village, and that of course made him a good customer to the lawyers. And 'mongst all hands, that will drain me pretty well this spring.

"Hepa, I suppose, thought as soon as he was, have a good education, (or you ought to know) and Nancy and you to beginner' just what your rent would be, twenty-five years ago. Well, you see, he was the only responsible person in the village, and that of course made him a good customer to the lawyers. And 'mongst all hands, that will drain me pretty well this spring.

"Hepa was a pretty good scholar, but had no brilliancy, no wit, no progression: he meant to be honest, and he was honest, and comprehended honesty all about it.

"So he as I know, he kept the two commandments, and never practiced exactions, nor counting his neighbor's goods so much as to draw them from today to tomorrow, and swear he could not quite be called a 'heedless lawyer,' but cases came slow, and pay time more slowly; and he became somewhat out of heart, when other young men before now, (that he could support his mother) were driving their gigs, and the necessary expenses of a single gentleman, and he removed the case very wisely, too, Hepa, and Hepa, (I suppose you must call him Lawyer Cobb now,) first, there is my board, two dollars a week, and nothing to begin of that. I'm sure the raw material does not cost fifty cents. Now if I had a wife—" Lawyer Cobb bestowed close of his cheek with his tongue, and filled for the first time from his sign—whether it was the name, or the thought of making a gain of one dollar and a-half on the rear end of all, nobody exactly knows to this day. But then there was a turn in the affairs of Hepa again, and went on with his calculation about his mother, "Now if I had a right smart, stirring wife, such a woman as my mother was, for instance, she would save me a dollar and a half a week for board. Then she'd be up early, and get my breakfast, and by the time I got to my office, she would have my fire kindled, and my table dusted, and my books in order, and then she'd have my dinner ready, and when I came home to supper, she would have my tea drawn, and my toast buttered, and my chair by the fire, and my slippers warming, and then she'd sit down and knit, and I'd read to her, and we'd have a pleasant time, and I'd get married, and I'd have a wife, and I'd have a home, and I'd have a child, and I'd have a—" Now if I had a right smart as my mother, can do as much as not, and Hepa never (long it all) shed a tollow that he wouldn't have married young girls to every corner, and a sleigh-ride, going to frolics, and having the agreeable generality, whom might happen to be in the way, and then he'd have a wife. Besides, well,—you there's no misfortune in that, for he was well whitened, and rather large figure, up through the dark recesses of self hair that stood above a rather high forehead. He supposed a wife might be—but I can live single, and I'll get married. Hepa was a little bashful with the girls, and Hepa, (Lawyer Cobb) fairly bounded out of his chair again: "Nancy is just the girl. She's pretty, and has handsome curls, and what's more, has a good trade. Nancy is a smart, and I'll engage she'll be busy with her two sewing at all. Now, there is Eunice Hall, I could have a snap of my finger, and all her piano playing and needle-work, but she would never be the woman my mother was, and he's a long ways. Yes," musingly, "I'll pay Nancy."

Nancy Pringle, or black-eyed Nancy, as she was called, was a favorite with the girls, and dress-maker and milliner, and moreover, a delightful, industrious young girl, and well principled. She was not handsome, and consequently not much courted. So when Lawyer Cobb did call to employ her, she was glad to get the job, because interested, and so did our proud Hepa.

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boarded her girls, and gave them lodging, than being able to pay the rent of her shop, and her parlors and bed-rooms.

"All this was very convenient indeed for Lawyer Cobb, and he went with Nancy, and found himself comfortably installed, in less than a week, in a house of her own.

"Lawyer Cobb certainly seemed to acquire new dignity of character, walked the streets with more of the air of a man that has something to do, and 'his soul, enlarged his bin, on account of having a family to support. Economy became the order of the day, and to save office rent, his law library was brought to Nancy's shop, and Nancy's shop went up stairs, and the parlor-board sign hung in the stairway told her old customers. Another time saving of twenty-five dollars.

"Everything seemed to go exactly as the lawyer had planned, except that when he and Nancy went to visit the old folks, and Hepa hinted to his father that the two hundred he gave him last year were all gone, that business was rather dull, and having a wife to support, he should be glad of a little help for this year, the old man looked up at him with perfect astonishment, and his deep, grey eyes glazed instately into the face of his eldest born, while he gave vent to evidently distressed feelings as follows:—

"'It wasn't my notion, Hepzia Cobb, of sendin' ye off to college. I told your mother so, and it would be the spilin' of ye. But she couldn't be persuaded, and so I gin in. And every year you were thar, it took as much clean cash to keep you, as it did to keep all the rest on us to home. But, howsomever, I don't care for that now. Your mother thought best, and I don't want to be casting any reflections. But when you started out here, you had got a pa ye money to buy yer books, and three hundred to begin on, I swow, I thought you would be able to git along without me in future.'

"Now you see, Hepzia, I don't want to be ombized, or do anything unbecomin', for a fellow. But you see how it is, Jane has been a first-rate girl here, and worked stiddy and true, and helped her mother through all the hard work, ever since she come of age; while you was a spendin', there was a making, and might little about the age she's had, and I've been thinking, and so has your mother, that it wasn't more right to do as you have done by us, and so little for her. Jane had a nigh onto twenty-two now, and wants to get married this fall, and mother and I have concluded that she ought to have, considerin' all things, as good a setting out as you had, all but your books. Fifteen hundred dollars a better lad handled as nice as how than he's his, since he was big enough to work on 'em, and now he's turned of nineteen now, and never had much chance. He says, if I'll gin him his share now, he'll go out west and see what he can do for himself, and never ax me for another cent. Now I'm willin' to do

Original Letters.

LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

NO. IX.

Bologna, May 17th, 1853.

MY DEAR E. P——: We left Florence yesterday morning, amid some clouds and a heavy atmosphere, but soon drove into sunshine and sweet airs, which were waiting us on the pleasant hills.

As I looked back upon Florence for the last time, when I could distinguish only the battlemented Palazzo Vecchio, with its fine old tower, and that incomparable group—the Duomo, the Campanile and the Baptistry, and a slender, shining line, which I knew for the Arno—I suddenly felt my sight struggling through tears—real hearty tears. Ah, *Bella Firenze*, I went from you reluctantly, almost rebelliously. I grieved to leave those glorious galleries, through which I seemed to have merely run—I grieved to leave the *Cascine*, with its delicious drives and walks, its music and gayety;—but I "sorrowed most of all" at parting so soon with my friends, the Brownings. *My friends*, how rich I feel in being able to write those words!

I think I must venture to tell you a little more of them, as after writing of my first evening at Casa Guidi, I was so happy as to enjoy much of their society. Robert Browning is a brilliant talker, and more—a pleasant, suggestive conversationist, and a sympathetic listener. He has a fine humor, a keen sense of the ridiculous, which he indulges at times with the hearty abandon of a boy. In the gentle stream of Elizabeth Browning's familiar talk, shine deep and soft the high thoughts and star-bright imaginations of her rare poetic nature. The two have oneness of spirit, with distinct individuality—they are mated, not merged together.

In the atmosphere of so much learning and genius, you naturally expect to perceive some mustiness of old folios, some uncomfortable brooding of solemn thought—to feel about you somewhat of the stretch and struggle of grand aspiration and noble effort, or the exhausted stillness of a brief suspension of the "toil divine." But in this household, all is simple, cheerful and reposeful—here is neither lore nor logic to appal one—here is not enough din of mental machinery to drown the faintest heart-throb;—here one breathes freely, acts naturally, and speaks honestly.

Mr. and Mrs. Browning give me some hope that they may yet visit America, in whose republican institutions they have a deep and sympathetic interest. Their child, a boy of four years, is a beautiful little fellow—healthful and childlike, but of a delicate and most poetical organization. He already shows remarkable talent for drawing and poetry. But I must leave them all—and now indeed, good-bye to Florence.

Our journey through smiling Tuscany, and over the mountains, treated us to much charming scenery, and was peculiarly pleasant, for the fine cultivation of the country along the route, the apparent industry and comfortable condition of the inhabitants. Last night we spent at some inconsiderable town, whose name I have forgotten, and this afternoon we reached Bologna. This is a quaint, impressive, picturesque old city, peculiar for having all its principal streets built with uninterrupted lines of arcades—agreeably suggestive of shade in hot, and shelter in rainy weather—and for its two tall leaning towers, and for a colonnade, three miles long, leading to a stately church on a little hill, outside the walls.

There is a fine picture gallery here, particularly rich in Guidos and Domenichinos, to which we have paid a brief, tantalizing visit. Here is the famous St. Cecilia of Raphael, a lovely picture, breathing more of the holy ecstasy of music than anything I have ever beheld. But the grandest picture in this collection, and I am sure, one of the grandest in the world, is the *Madonna della Pieta* of Guido. It represents the mother of Christ, with two angels, mourning over the body of the Saviour. The angels are indeed heavenly beautiful, the dead Christ is painted with great feeling and power, and the group of saints below is an assemblage of noble heads;—but all fade before the majestic figure of the Madonna, and the lonely sublimity of her sorrow.

In looking on this and remembering the Niobe, I felt the vast distance between the heathen and the Christian grief. There was no half-despairing, half-defiant throwing up of a wild face to the ireful heavens, but the slow and solemn uplift of a head but just bowed by the mightiest human sorrow, and now about to receive the crown of a divine resignation.

Ferrara, May 18th.—We reached this desolate city early this afternoon, and have seen all the principal sights. We first visited the Cathedral, which has a quaint and venerable outside, and contains some tolerable pictures and figures in bronze. From thence we went to the damp and gloomy Church of San Francisco, where we found one delicious picture by Benvenuto, and where we were shown the tomb of *Parisina*, and then we went to the grim old Castle, the scene of the dark crime and fearful tragedy with which her name is forever connected. A gloomy, ghostly, wicked-looking Castle it is, in which glaring modern frescoes strive in vain to lay the murderous old memories, and new windows and hangings to banish the death-damp and darkness and the smell of decay and blood. It is occupied as a palace, by the Pope's Legate, and there are soldiers scattered here and there through its dreary courts and vast chambers—but it has everywhere an abandoned, a haunted, an accursed air. The still and slimy water in the great moat, seems to have died and gone to corruption years ago, and its noisome exhalations come stealing into the dungeons, far back under the Castle, and poison the already deadly atmosphere. An awful place is the dungeon of Ugo—low, damp, stifling, and lit only by a small aperture separated from the outer light by five massive gratings. The cell of Parisina is not quite so dreadful, but dismal enough, Heaven knows. We saw also the prison of Tasso, where, according to the inscription, he was confined more than seven years. The cell is fearfully dark and dreary, and you shudder with horror at the thought that he whose divine genius had the range of the universe, should here have been caged like a wild beast, till that great heart moped in melancholy madness, and that grand spirit rent itself in fierce frenzy.

From this prison we went to the house in which Ariosto lived in his last years, and where he died. The pleasant room in which he used to write, remains nearly as he left it, and the whole house has an antique and venerable appearance.

There is a public gallery of paintings in one of the palaces, where there are several fine pictures, but the light this afternoon was not favorable for seeing them well. While at this gallery we heard the funeral chant in the street, and looking out, saw the fraternity for burying the dead bearing past a body on a bier. It was that of a man, young and handsome, who must have died suddenly, for the face was unwasted, and the color of life was not quite stricken from the cheeks and lips. As he lay there, wrapped in a gray robe, and with his sandaled feet exposed, he had such a look of life, that when the wind lifted his dark hair, and blew it over his face, I half expected to see him raise his hand and toss it back from his eyes.

Ferrara is a silent, deserted, melancholy-looking place, which I fancy I shall turn my back upon with a feeling of relief, and never care to return to.

Padua, May 19th.—Learned, sombre, impressive old Padua, we reached to-night, after a rather fatiguing and dusty day, showery toward the close, and rounded at the last by a splendid sunset.

Our route for the last two days has lain through a country somewhat monotonous, but with the beautiful monotony of the richest cultivation, the utmost flowery and leafy luxuriance. Much of the way has run through long, long avenues of poplar, past vast level tracks of meadow land, planted with olives and willows and oaks, festooned, garlanded and linked together with vines—past broad fields of grain, with rivers of crimson poppies flowing through them, and sometimes a little blue lake of flowering flax embosomed in their midst—while everywhere the roses and acacias are blooming in prodigious profusion. Now and then we come upon a pond, white with water-lilies, over which the birds seem to hover, on slow, unsteady wings, as though drunk with the thick ascending perfume.

It is the height of the season for bird music. When in the morning I see the lark winnowing the air with his wild pinions, and seeming to mount upward on the swell of his own song, I hear the jubilant voice of Nature in his strains, and my heart beats quicker with every note. He has the day to himself; but the nightingale, hidden in shade, can afford to bide her time. With the coming of evening, she sets all the young leaves about her a-tremble with her passionate plaint, and burdens the dewy air with her sweet, vague and melodious trouble. Her song touches the most exquisite human susceptibilities, and the soul responds to it with sighs of rapturous pain.

This is the poetry of the journey thus far—now for the prose, which came, unhappily for me, in the form of an adventure—a real, honest, earnest, unlooked-for and disagreeable adventure. I have fallen "into the hands of the Philistines"—and this is how it happened. On crossing the Po, into the Austrian dominions, our baggage was at once subjected to a most rigorous examination. I stood by while my trunk was being rummaged, quite unconcerned, knowing that I had no articles subject to duty, and no papers that might not be looked into. I was even amused at the thorough and severe manner in which the officer performed his duty. He inspected my bonnet as though he were a man-milliner, on the look-out for the last mode; he pounced upon a work-box as though it were a mare's nest, tossing about the balls of cotton as though they were the eggs; he smelt treason in a little pacquet of perfumery, and sought for political secrets in a bag of stockings. But when he came to my papers—letters of introduction and home-letters—what a work the man went through with! He read all the French and Italian, even to the grammatical exercises, and glanced with a baffled suspiciousness over the English! He unfolded one long letter, spelled out a word or two at random, from right to left, as though it were Chinese, and regarded it severely up-side down. At last, right among the papers, he came upon something—the only thing that has wrought the mischief—a little poignard, which I have used for some years past as a paper-cutter and folder—which I brought abroad by mistake, but which has lain for the last twelve months in the tray of my trunk, and which has been seen and passed by divers Custom House officers. But the look of exultation and severity on the face of this man I shall never forget. The absurdity of the thing struck me at first, and I laughed, which I suppose did not mend the matter. However, saying only that it was not permitted to travellers to carry arms, he took the knife, and I supposed that was the end of it. But no! I was presently summoned to his office, when he questioned me politely but very closely respecting the weapon. Of course, I told him the simple truth of its history and use, which, I am sorry to say, he did not appear to credit. He evidently believed that I was going to Venice for no other purpose than to bear this blunt, broken-handled paper-cutter to some insurgent leader, who only waited for it to head a rising. It was in vain that I reminded him that it had lain exposed in my trunk, one of the first things to be seen, and that, had I cherished any unlawful purpose, I should have concealed it, or carried it on my person—he was quite set in the idea that I was some dangerous personage. Yet a more suave and agreeable official I have seldom met—certainly never one who showed such a flattering interest in me and my affairs. His extreme benevolence stretched backward into the past, and forward a considerable distance into the future. He questioned me about my travels and my plans—and though his interrogations were cleverly varied and repeated, I, of course, found always the simple, truthful answer best and readiest. He spoke in Italian, I in French, which aroused his suspicion. He remarked that I had the face of an Italian, not of an American, and adding that he was but an indifferent French scholar, requested that I would favor him by speaking in the Italian. I replied that, though I could understand him, I spoke his language even worse than French, and so begged to be excused. He insisted, however, till, in sheer vexation, I broke into the Italian—and I think I convinced him then. At last, concluding that this was an affair for a higher tribunal, he sent the poignard and my passport on to the Chief of the Police at Rovigo, by a *gens d'arme*, who accompanied us.

This looked a little serious certainly, yet, on my word, I assure you I was not frightened for myself, only troubled for the anxiety it gave the friends who were with me. Arrived at Rovigo, I went at once to the Bureau of Police. In the antichamber I passed an interesting young man with a dark, melancholy face, standing between two *gens d'arme*, with his arms pinioned—a sight little calculated to raise my spirits. But no further examination took place; my passport was given me, with the intimation that the poignard would be sent to the Chief Bureau of Police at Venice, where I might call for it—which I suppose is a polite invitation to me to "go up higher." So I shall probably be handed on, from Bureau to Bureau, till I reach Milan, where I expect to be shot.

Mem. When next I come abroad to leave all poignards at home. Perhaps you will suggest another—"Children and fools shouldn't *carry* edge tools."

Morning of the 20th.—I found that I had been more troubled by the *contre temps* of yesterday than I had confessed even to myself—for as has been the case, under any unusual excitement ever since I came to Italy, I failed to get one wink of sleep last night, and this morning I am in a curious state of bewilderment as to whether it is yesterday, or to-morrow. Padua is a famous place for striking clocks, and last night I heard them to remarkable advantage. They are curious for their utter want of unanimity—not sounding together, but politely waiting upon one another, and striking at respectful distances. There was one broken-spirited old clock that hung back some ten minutes, and then "took up her *doleful* tale"—suggesting, rather than proclaiming the hour, in the most timid and deprecating tone imaginable.

We have just come in from a little tour of the few sights of Padua—full as sombre a town as Ferrara, but not quite so slumbrous and worn-out.

We first visited the chapel of *Santa Maria dell' Annunziata*, full of frescoes by Giotto, an old, old painter. Though in a very quaint style and much injured by time, these works are exceedingly fine, containing some figures of marvellous strength and beauty, and divine purity of expression. Then we saw the Cathedral, which is rich in rare bronzes, and outwardly of a curious, mosque-like character. Then we saw a queer, vast old palace, *Il Palazzo della Ragione*, and then that most renowned University, and the statute on the top of the principal staircase, of the celebrated *Elena Lucrezia Cornaro Piscopia*, who received a Professor's degree from the University—was an astronomer, a mathematician, a Greek, Hebrew, Latin, Arabic, Spanish and French scholar—a musician, a poetess, and, if this statue is true, a very beautiful woman. She died unmarried, in 1684, at forty-eight years of age. There is a fine public square here, surrounded by statues of the great men of Padua, and its University—but to the general traveller it is a place of little beauty or interest. Good-morning. I'm off for Venice.

GRACE GREENWOOD.

Clippings.

To aid thy mind's development—to watch
Thy dawn of little joys—to sit and see
Almost thy very growth—to view thee catch
Knowledge of objects—wonders yet to thee!
To hold thee lightly on a gentle knee,
And print on thy soft cheek a parent's kiss—
This, it should seem, was not reserved for me!
Yet this was in my nature—as it is,
I know not what is there, yet something like to this.—*Byron.*

☞ The Sunday Times computes that, on every fine Sunday in Summer, one fifth of the population of New York leave the city. Some twenty thousand find their way to Hoboken; ten thousand to Staten Island; twenty thousand to Long Island, and forty or fifty thousand to the various other summer resorts within reach of that great *metropolis*.

☞ Be cheerful—happiness is older than misery. Adam dwelt in paradise and clover almost a week before the devil came along.

☞ We know a lady in Panama who had *thirty* children, and never was the mother of twins at that. Were they all living there would be enough of them to form a military company, with just five more individuals in it than a military company, officers included, which we saw parading the streets of Boston the other day. It is no uncommon thing in New Grenada, for fifteen to eighteen children to call the same woman, mother.—*Olive Branch.*

☞ In private conversation between intimate friends, the wisest men very often talk like the weakest, for indeed the talking with a friend is nothing else but thinking aloud.—*Addison.*

☞ "Have you much fish in your bag?" asked a person of a fisherman, who was returning home. "Yes, a good eel," was the rather slippery reply.

We had a sweet dream the other night,
When all around was still—
We dreamed we saw a host of folks
Pay up their Printer's bill!

☞ A contemporary, speaking of the report on gentlemen's fashions, says, "there is not much *change* in the gentlemen's pants this month." Very likely.

☞ Right humanity taketh such a hold on the multitude of men, that you can move mankind more easily by unprofitable courtesies than by churlish benefits.—*Burleigh.*

☞ On the Island of Martha's Vineyard, there has not been a criminal case in any of its Courts for eighteen years! In connection with the above, it is stated, that during that time not a glass of liquor has been sold on the Island.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1853.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 *in advance*, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies,	$5 00	Per Annum.
8 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10 00	"
13 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$15 00	"
20 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20 00	"

ADDITION TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends the Post Masters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so.

THE LOST HEIRESS:

A STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH.

In the course of a few weeks, we expect to be able to commence this promised novelet by the authoress of "The Deserted Wife," "Virginia and Magdalene," "The Curse of Clifton," &c. We have reason to believe that it is with the vast majority of our readers as it is with us—and that the expectation of one of Mrs. Southworth's fascinating novelets, quite stirs the pulse, and kindles up the spirit, even in this hot weather, when the thermometer ranges about ninety. We know that something is coming which is something—something that we can praise, or it need be blame—though we hope not the latter—right earnestly and heartily. Therefore we long for the raising of the curtain, and the appearance of the various and numerous characters, all evoked from "chaos and old night," in forms of beauty, and erring sorrow, and mirth, as

"By the touch of an enchanter's wand."

The story, of course, will be rather lengthy—as all the rest have been—but then it will be as full of interest "as an egg of meat." We have no hesitancy in promising this, though we have not the remotest idea of what the story will contain. We simply judge the future by the past. We always have taken Mrs. Southworth on the venture, depending upon her prolific pen for the weekly instalments of her story, and she never yet has failed us. We are always about one week ahead of our readers, in the story, and that is all.

In addition to "The Lost Heiress," we shall continue the admirable series of

LETTERS FROM EUROPE,

by GRACE GREENWOOD; and the interesting "Sketches of Travel," by C. G.

Of course, the usual Miscellany of the paper, in the shape of selected stories, sketches and essays from the English magazines, engravings, general and political news, &c., shall not be neglected.

THE SULTAN AND THE CZAR.

The Eastern question still continues the absorbing topic of interest to the European world. The papers and the markets both appear to prophesy Peace, and yet the aspect of affairs, to those at least who see only the outside of things, would seem to indicate almost certain war. The Czar has issued a long Manifesto to the Courts of Europe, in which he details the injuries, provocations, contempt and insult he has recently received from Turkey, in a strain of most amusing seriousness. The Turkish lamb appears to have been muddying the water of the Russian wolf, in a most unjustifiable, aggressive, and almost unpardonable manner. The Czar, however, animated by his usual desire to live in peace with his neighbors, still holds out the olive branch to the Porte; but if this *last* ultimatum—this is the *third* one, we believe—be rejected, the Emperor "*will be compelled to think of the means of obtaining, by a more decisive attitude, the satisfaction which he has in vain sought to obtain by peaceable means.*"

The Czar denies that his aim is the annexation of the Turkish Empire—an auspicious time for which he says occurred during the late convulsions—forgetful that he had his hands full with the Hungarians and other "rebels," without adding the Turks to their number. His *greatest* cause of complaint, and for which he menaces war—hear, oh, ye heavens, and be astonished, oh, earth!—is the following:

But as far as concerns the act itself, with the exception of the accomplishment of these simple formalities, its principal provisions have been openly transgressed. The *most flagrant violation of it has been the delivery to the Latin Patriarch of the key of the principal church at Bethlehem.* This delivery was contrary to the express terms of the firman. It wounded deeply the clergy and all the population of the Greco Russ faith, because, according to the ideas which are current at Palestine, the possession of the key seems to imply, by itself alone, that of the temple in its entirety. The Turkish Government, then, against its own proper interests, established in the eyes of all men the supremacy which it accorded to another form of worship than the one to which the majority of its subjects submit themselves.

Such a forgetfulness of the most positive promises which had been solemnly made in the letter of the Sultan to the Emperor, so *patent a breach of faith*, aggravated still more by the proceedings and by the derisive words of the councillors of His Highness, were certainly of a nature to justify our august master—wounded as he was *in his dignity, in his friendly confidence, in his form of worship, and in the religious sentiments* which he shares with his subjects—*in demanding ample satisfaction.* His Majesty might have done so, if, as he has been accused by opinion which has been perverted at its sources, he had only sought for pretexts to upset the Ottoman Empire. But he did not choose this course. He preferred to obtain this satisfaction by means of a pacific negotiation. He has striven yet another time to enlighten the Sovereign of Turkey upon the wrongs which he had been guilty of with regard to us as well as with regard to his own interests, and to appeal to his own wisdom against the faults of his own interests, and against the faults of his Ministers; and it is with this view that he despatched Prince Menschikoff to Constantinople.

What an offence for so religious and Christian a monarch to go to war about! The Sultan—a Mohammedan—perplexed probably between the demands of these two great branches of the Catholic Church—the Roman (or Latin) and the Greek—delivers to the Patriarch of the former the key of the principal church at Bethlehem—the church founded on the spot where the Saviour is supposed to have been born, and laid in a manger—that Saviour, at whose birth, the "heavenly host" sang, "Glory to God in the highest; on earth *Peace and Good Will towards Men.*" Whereupon this most pious and Christian Emperor Nicholas, as the self-constituted head and champion of the Greek Church, threatens to "cry havoc, and let slip the dogs of war." A sad commentary upon the Christianity of that portion of the church to which he belongs.

And so, in conformity with the instructions of this most pious Czar, the Sultan is expressly informed by a letter from Count Nesselrode, that "in case he should not accept the last ultimatum of Prince Menschikoff, the Russian army would cross the frontier within a few weeks, in order to obtain by force, but without any declaration of war, what the Porte would not yield spontaneously."

But is this "key of the principal Church at Bethlehem," the real object for which the Czar is ready to plunge Europe into a war? No, only so far as that key is typical of an asserted Protectorate over the millions of Greek Christians in the Sultan's dominions. Russia, by taking advantage of the weakness of Turkey, has, at various times, obtained certain privileges for this class of the Turkish population—not so much, probably, for love of them, as to carry out the old Roman maxim, "divide and conquer;" and also to give the Czar a pretext for interfering in the internal affairs of the Sultan's dominions, at any moment when it was desirable. The Porte, as it appears to us, recently has shown some disposition to throw off these intermeddlings—whereupon the Czar has determined to have them fully recognized in some official writing, having all the binding force, though not the form, of a treaty—a kind of Declaration of Russian Privileges already existing, by virtue of repeated interferences, not repulsed or resented. The claim of Russia has been concisely expressed in one of the English papers, as follows:

We may give a general idea of the case by saying that it is much as if France should demand to "protect" the Roman Catholic subjects of Queen Victoria, and to be established in this protectorate by a formal convention, so that in the event of any such question as that of the Papal aggression, our government and legislature would not be competent to decide the matter of themselves, but must procure the consent of France to the settlement, under penalty of furnishing her a justification for war. This, at least, is the view taken of the case by those who condemn the conduct of Russia. It is considered as an attack upon the independence of a weak State by a strong one, and as a violation of the *principles* by which all national rights are secured. If these principles are once infringed, territorial spoliations would very soon follow.

Well, at the last advices, the Porte still refused to yield—and, it was said, was supported in this determination by the representatives of Great Britain, France, Austria, and Prussia.

There is nothing strange in Austria's siding against Nicholas in this matter—though doubtless she does it with great sorrow. For she is a Roman Catholic State, and has herself, we believe, several millions of Greek Christians among her subjects. Therefore she naturally sympathizes with the Roman (or Latin) Church—and, further, considers the claim of the Czar to a Protectorate over the Greek Christians in Turkey, a somewhat dangerous precedent.

It may be interesting in this connection, to state that the number of Greek and Armenian Christians in Turkey is set down at 10,730,000. The privileges of their Church are very great. The Greek Patriarch and Clergy unite a civil with their ecclesiastical jurisdiction—the Patriarch deciding, without appeal, all *civil* as well as religious cases referred to him. The Council of the Church also fixes the amount of taxes to be paid by its members. The Greek Clergy can award imprisonment, corporeal punishment, and exile—and the Turkish officials are constrained to carry out the judicial sentences pronounced by the Patriarch with regard to the Greek Christians, and also those of the Archbishops within their Diocese, and to assist the Clergy in the maintenance of their rights, and in collecting their revenues.

It will thus be seen that the Greek Church is a nation within a nation. It is as if the Roman Catholic Archbishops, Bishops, &c., in this country, were judges, not only in all ecclesiastical matters, but as regards civil disputes and offences. And that no nation will tolerate such a condition of affairs any longer than its rulers can help it, is a self-evident statement.

The following, contained in a despatch from Paris, is important, if true—which latter we doubt:

"The Russian Minister, M. de Kisseleff, had an interview, yesterday, with the Emperor, when his Majesty is reported to have said, 'Monsieur l'Ambassadeur, tell your sovereign that I do not seek for war, but if war begins, I shall not be the first to return the sword to the scabbard.' This observation proves that the Emperor fully understands the meaning of Count de Nesselrode's note to be unfriendly towards France, and may serve to confirm the correctness of the view taken here by those who look on the Russian note as having raised a fresh danger in the provocation it throws at the French Emperor, who, however desirous he may be of peace, it is not without motives for taking up the gauntlet, should it be rashly flung down."

But will there be war? We answer, as we have already said, we see not how it is to be avoided, except by what will amount to an undeniable backing-out on the part of either Russia or Turkey. Any compromise—however cunningly worded—which admits the Protectorate of Russia over the Greek Church in Turkey, will be a *triumph for the Czar.* Any compromise which does not admit this, will be a triumph for the Sultan. Or if the Czar be allowed to occupy unmolested the Danubian Provinces, it seems to us that [illegible] triumph on his part—for out of [illegible] timately will grow unquestioned [illegible] Nicholas, it seems to us, has gone [illegible] treat. And while to wage war [illegible] Europe seems to be madness, [illegible] an unusual symptom either of his [illegible] his despotic position.

As to the results of such a war [illegible] eventually, as it probably would, [illegible] of the Continent—it seems idle [illegible] ture. And yet we can entertain [illegible] that the great Champion of Desp[otism] would be driven back, crippled and [illegible] his Northern lair, and a mighty obst[acle] removed to the realization of C[illegible] Freedom in Europe. If such should [be the re]sult of the conflict, oh that the [illegible] learn from the mistakes of 1848, [illegible] the assertion of their Rights, and [in] the re-formation of their Institution[s].

Since the above was written, we [illegible] count of still another *ultimatum* to [illegible] from the Czar,—which, if not accep[ted illegible] days, is to be followed by a Ru[ssian illegible]. These repeated threats almost induc[e illegible] lieve that there will be no war, for [illegible] in strength with every repetition. [illegible] thunder, which weakens as it rolls.

We also have another report fr[om illegible] which represents Louis Napoleon [illegible] of asking Nicholas "whether he m[illegible] or war—for France is ready for eith[er illegible] withhold from the asking, merely b[illegible] tation of the Russian Ambassador. [illegible] favorable to the cause of peace.

The Firman of the Sultan, howev[er illegible] ing anew the rights of his Christian [subjects illegible] is hardly likely will prove palata[ble to the] Czar. For it does not appear to [illegible] tory of the *civil* jurisdiction of the [clergy of] the Greek Church—but merely (ac[illegible] perly) of their *ecclesiastical* jurisdi[ction illegible] instance, it declares the Sultan's p[illegible] secure to his subjects of all class[es illegible] cious protection, and, above all, to [illegible] to them the complete enjoyment of [illegible] ges with which they have been inv[ested illegible] times for *the exercise of their worsh[ip illegible]* administration of their *ecclesiastica[l illegible]*. He further says:

The most cherished of my wishes [illegible] move completely *certain abuses [illegible] gence and indolence have suffered [illegible] grow up*, and to prevent for the futu[re illegible] turn. I wish and I desire earnestly [illegible] under all circumstances and from al[l illegible] the special privileges which our gl[orious pre]decessors have accorded to the ecc[lesiastics illegible] those of my faithful subjects who [profess the] Greek religion—privileges which [illegible] preserved to them and sanctioned [by my im]perial person; to maintain intact [illegible] churches and convents in my dom[inions illegible] the property, chattels, and *ecclesiast[ical illegible]* tions which are attached to them; [illegible] the maintenance of the right and im[munities] pertaining to *these sacred objects* a[nd illegible] gy; in a word, to maintain the p[illegible] the concessions of the kind spec[illegible] Berats of the Patriarchs and M[illegible] which contain the ancient conditi[ons of their] investiture. * * *

Thou, therefore, who art the afore[said] Patriarch, when thou shalt know i[illegible] *act constantly and conformably to [illegible] tions of this firman; thou shalt a[illegible] fraction of it*, and if anything occurs [illegible] the resolutions therein expressed, [illegible] haste to bring it to the knowledge [of the Su]blime Porte. Know it, and have [illegible] august seal.

"Given in the last Decade of the [month of] Schebey, 1269, (end of May and [commence]ment of June, 1853.)"

The above has a look to us, as [if illegible] considered the exercise of a *civil* [illegible] by the Greek Clergy, one of the [illegible] abuses" which he alludes to, and [illegible] determination to confine the rule [illegible] clesiastics hereafter, to matters exc[lusively] pertaining to the Church. If he [illegible] doing this, checkmating Russia b[illegible] the latter being supported on the po[illegible] by England—he will have done m[illegible] releasing his kingdom from the rap[illegible] of the Czar.

PUFFING.—Read the article upon [illegible] another column. We see it exem[plified] frequently. "Blase-weary writers and [illegible] the genius of Popjoy—Popjoy rec[illegible] the next number of the magazine" [illegible] laugh, and grow wise.

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1853.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.—It was the prevailing opinion in England that the combined fleet of England and France would enter the Dardanelles, in consequence of Russia's occupation of the Danubian Provinces, after which, it is supposed Austria will offer to mediate, and negotiations will commence, when the present crisis will terminate peacefully.

The cotton operatives at Blackburn and Darver, threaten to strike for an increase of wages.

A remarkable statement was current in Paris, that the Emperor intended submitting the question of peace or war with Russia, to a vote of the people. It was also rumored that the French Government had a copy of the Russian Manifesto ten days, and, in conjunction with England, recommended the Porte to accede to the terms in the form of a note, instead of by treaty.

The *Moniteur* contains a decree regulating the affairs of the Bonaparte family. The Emperor assumes the sole mastership. His consent is necessary in case of marriage, and he can divorce any of the Bonaparte family. No Bonaparte is allowed to go further than seventy-five leagues from home without permission, and the Emperor may punish any member by arrest or exile.

The Prussian Cabinet takes a neutral attitude on the Turkish question.

Much excitement exists in Lombardy and Central Italy, in consequence of the Turkish difficulty, and reports are prevalent that Mazzini is again in Switzerland.

Prince Menschikoff has been named Governor of Crimea.

Advices from Odessa mention an advance in the price of grain, in consequence of the large purchases made for the supply of the Russian troops.

The Paris *Siecle* reports that the Hospodars of the Danubian provinces had promised, in case of the Russian invasion, to fall back on the Turkish territory with their troops. The Hospodars of the Wallachian provinces have expressed a similar determination.

The Porte has declined the offers of service tendered by the Polish, Hungarian and Italian refugees, and desires to have only English or French officers.

The events at Constantinople have produced a profound sensation throughout Arabia. The pilgrims assembled at Mecca, and all the native tribes are anxiously awaiting the war signal, and religious fanaticism had reached the boiling point.

An envoy had reached Constantinople from Teheran, Persia.

THE RUSSIANS AND CIRCASSIANS.—The Semaphore of Marseilles contains the following:

"It appears that the war in the Caucasus has of late shown extraordinary vigor. If we are to believe our correspondents, in spite of the tone of the bulletins of St. Petersburg, which as usual speak of victory, the Russians have been completely routed by Schamyl. The Russian army, commanded by Gen. Baron Wrevsky, 40,000 strong, and having 36 pieces of artillery, has met with a severe check near Argille. A great number of men remained on the field of battle, and 23 pieces of cannon fell into the hands of Schamyl, who never gained a more complete victory. Such is the intelligence which letters from Trebizond give us."

PARIS, June 18.—I am informed that a Russian agent has been in treaty for the purchase of the Humboldt and Franklin, two American steamers, plying between New York and Havre. The agent has offered the company 4,750,000f. for them. It is not stated that that offer has been accepted; but as the Russian fleet in the Black Sea is in want of steamers, it is thought that the purchase will be concluded.

LIVERPOOL.—The Eastern difficulties and the strikes of the operatives have counteracted the favorable advices received by the steamers Europa and Atlantic; and cotton advanced 1-16 a ⅛ for middling and higher qualities.

Business at Manchester has been unfavorably affected by the Continental and China news. The advices from India almost entirely stopped the export trade, but the home trade continues good.

Ex-President Van Buren is on a visit to Birmingham. Mrs. Stowe is making the tour of Wales.

The crops in Ireland are luxuriant, and the weather generally throughout the kingdom is favorable. In the North of England rain is wanted.

The proposed action of France in regard to the Turkish question is not known officially. It is reported that the Emperor has prepared a formal note to Russia, demanding to know whether peace or war was meant—France being ready for either. The report adds that Napoleon has consented to withhold the note, at the earnest entreaty of M. Kisseliff, the Russian Minister.

Two shocks of earthquakes had been felt at the Canaries, but occasioned no damage.

The crops throughout Spain were reported to be indifferent. It is rumored that the Spanish ports will be opened for the free import of wheat.

Dates from Erzeroum, Persia, to the 3rd of June, announce the occurrence of an extraordinary earthquake, by which 12,000 persons were killed in one night. The plague subsequently broke out from the unburied corpses of the dead.

In addition to this calamity, inundations have taken place at Teheran, and the cholera is carrying off its inhabitants, while the country near Ispahan is overrun with locusts.

REAPING AND MOWING MACHINES.—From the Germantown Telegraph we learn that the trial of reaping and mowing machines, which took place on Thursday last, at the farm of Dr. James McCrea, at Flourtown, Montgomery Co., was very well attended by farmers from the counties of Montgomery, Chester, Bucks, Delaware and Philadelphia. Among the spectators was Professor Wilson, one of the British Commissioners to the New York Exhibition, who is said to possess much knowledge of agriculture, and who appeared to feel much interest in the operations of the day. For mowing, but two machines entered; and of these, Ketchum's proved the favorite. For reaping, but three machines entered, two of Hussey's patent, and one of Seymour's. The former worked admirably, but required seven men to bind and clear the track for each machine, as it throws the grain behind instead of at the side. The Norristown Herald says that the trial was unsatisfactory to the spectators, and the Germantown Telegraph conveys the same impression. The Judges were: Edwin Moore, of Montgomery; Jonathan Roberts, of Chester; Isaac Thomas, of Delaware; Wm. Lukens and George Brinton, of Philadelphia. They awarded the premium of $50 to Seymour's combined mower and reaper: $35 to Ketchum's mower, and $20 to Hussey's combined mower and reaper. According to the Bucks County Intelligencer 2,000 spectators were present. The whole affair was under the direction of a joint committee appointed by the Agricultural Societies of this and several adjoining counties.

At Mount Holly, N. J., on Saturday last, another trial of reaping and mowing machines took place under the auspices of the Burlington County Agricultural Society, at which a very large number of Jersey farmers were present. For mowing, Ketchum's machine proved the favorite here also. For reaping, Hussey's and McCormick's machines were tried and worked very well, the latter appearing to be the favorite among the farmers. These exhibitions have resulted in the diffusion of a better knowledge of the subject among the agricultural fraternity, and have produced a more general disposition to adopt machinery. Scarcity of labor and the high wages demanded have, however, done much more, and machinery is now used by hundreds of farmers who formerly disregarded it entirely. Some of the field hands in the country have rebelled against the use of these machines, and left employers who had long given them steady work. Others have resorted to the practice of driving stakes in the fields of grass and grain, so as to break the cutters of the machines. Still science triumphs over all opposition, and the machines are every where victorious.—*North American.*

EXCITING SLAVE CASE IN CINCINNATI.—On Monday morning last, says the Cincinnati Gazette of July 6th, two gentlemen from the South, Major Choufard and Judge Piency, took rooms at the Burnet House. Four slaves attended them. During the day two of the slaves, without saying a word to their masters, left, and have not since been heard of. Their masters took no measures for their recapture, and intended to continue their route yesterday morning, with the two remaining servants. Just as they were getting ready to leave, one of the Deputy Sheriffs served a writ on Major C. to appear before Judge Stallo, to answer the charge of forcibly detaining two negroes as slaves. Their departure was necessarily postponed, and the parties repaired to the Court House. The slaves, upon being interrogated by the Court whether or not they wished to leave their master, Major Choutard, replied, "We will die before we will leave our master." The Judge dismissed the case, remarking that the negroes had a right to go and do as they pleased. The Court-Room was densely crowded, and much excitement prevailed. The parties leave on their trip to-day.

A NEW PRINTING PRESS.—The Milwaukee Sentinel says that Mr. S. D. Carpenter, late of the Madison Democrat, has succeeded in inventing a new printing press which has some very great improvements. It is expected that one will be exhibited at the World's Fair. Three of its prominent features are these: First, it feeds itself, and does it perfectly. Second, it works both sides of the sheet at once; the half cylinder rocking to and fro, printing on one side of the sheet, as the bed plate moves forward, and the other side as it comes back. The registry, too, is as accurate as machinery can make it. Third, the press registers its own work; a clock face, with hands, on the side, showing at each moment the number of sheets, as well as the number of tokens worked off—being much less complicated than the Hoe press. Mr. Carpenter expects to furnish them at greatly reduced prices. In running them, too, he saves expense, as one man can tend the press and the engine at the same time.

A GOOD COW.—A cow, named Mrs. Franklin Pierce, in Johnsville, Bucks County, in seven days gave 375 quarts of milk, from which fourteen pounds of butter were churned. In addition to this, an abundance of milk and cream were used by the family. This same cow, the present spring, raised a calf that, at the age of five weeks, weighed 187 pounds. During the time that the calf was with her, she also made fifteen and a half pounds of butter. She had no extra feed, her feed being pasture and five quarts of Indian meal per day.

NEWS ITEMS.

A TRAGEDY IN VIRGINIA.—The Lynchburg Virginian states that one day last week, Shelton Farrer, of Buckingham county, displeased in some way one of his sons, who immediately seized a double-barrel loaded gun, and attempted to shoot him. A brother interfered, and undertook to wrest the gun from him, when he was shot down. Another brother made a renewed effort to stop the madman, which resulted in the same way; he was instantly killed.

The marble quarries of Vermont are gaining a reputation abroad as well as at home. Two blocks of Vermont marble, weighing one ton each, have been ordered from Rome, for the purpose of making a bust. This order is from an Italian artist, who prefers the West Rutland marble to that of his own country.

It is proposed to solicit from the Museum of Rouen the heart of Richard Cœur de Lion, to bury beneath Marchetti's statue of that hero, about to be erected in London, in remembrance of the World's Fair of 1851.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—The noted Chinese rebel chief, who is overrunning the Empire with his army of insurgents, and who threatens to overthrow the present dynasty, assumes a strange title—he styles himself "Great Tranquillity!"

DEATH OF A STRANGER.—A gentleman from New Orleans, by the name of E. W. Diggs, was found dead in bed, at Capon Springs, Va., of consumption, on Friday morning week. He had with him a very large sum—$30 or $40,000, principally in drafts, certificates of deposit, &c., all of which was duly taken care of. He was buried at Winchester.

The jury in the suit of Mrs. Bacon against the Madison and Indianapolis Railroad Company, for damages for the death of her husband last winter, occasioned by the falling of the railroad bridge across Pleasant Run, brought in a verdict in her favor for three thousand dollars. We understand that the Company intend to take the case to the Supreme Court.

THE TEN-HOUR LAW IN RHODE ISLAND.—A law has been enacted in Rhode Island, which went into force on the 1st day of this month, making labor in manufacturing establishments, and all mechanical labor, during the period of ten hours in any one day, a legal day's work, unless otherwise agreed by the parties, and no minor under the age of twelve years can be employed in or about any manufacturing establishment. And no minor over twelve and under fifteen years of age, can be employed in a manufacturing establishment more than eleven hours in any one day.

A PROPER VERDICT.—A man was drowned near New Albany, in Indiana, lately, and the Coroner's jury brought in a verdict that he fell from Behrell's mill, while intoxicated, and that he "got the liquor at George Keiser's."

Through the whole of Virginia, where internal improvements have thus far penetrated, there has been a great advance in the price of lands. In many counties, particularly of the West, the advance has been from fifty to one hundred per cent.

With the exception of one or two light sprinkles, there has been no rain at Apalachicola since the 1st of February.

RAILROAD CELEBRATION.—On Saturday week there was a celebration of the completion of the chain of railroads through Ohio to Terre Haute, Ind. A train filled with passengers went over the entire road from Cleveland to Terre Haute. This completes the railroad connection between Philadelphia and Terre Haute, and this will soon be extended to St. Louis.

Great activity is shown at all the military posts of France. Detachments of marines, on their way to Toulon, pass almost daily through Paris. Orders have been issued to all seamen on leave of absence, whose term of service has not yet expired, to proceed forthwith to Brest, and report themselves to the Admiral. Orders to raise seamen have been received at Honfleur.

The editor of the New Orleans Picayune has been shown a sample of salt taken from a salt lake near Corpus Christi, Texas. It was clear, clean, well crystallized, and of excellent taste. The supply is said to be inexhaustible.

Mr. Nathan Munro died at Newport, R. I., on the 28th ult., in the 100th year of his age. The deceased has had seven children, seventeen grandchildren, one hundred and forty great-grandchildren, and fifty-two great great grandchildren.

Nearly every paper in the State of Vermont has, within a few weeks, published a statement from the Burlington Courier, that the county jail at that place was now empty, and crediting the happy circumstance to the effect of the new Liquor Law. We find it stated that the Chelsea jail is empty, but what is to us far more unusual, the last term of the Court continued but a little over two days for jury cases.

BALLOONING.—A correspondence has recently taken place between John Wise, Æronaut, and Judge Lewis, relative to the practicability of crossing the Atlantic Ocean in a balloon. Mr. Wise proposes to do this in forty-eight hours, with an outfit not exceeding $25,000, first proposing to demonstrate its feasibility by a trip from one of the Western cities to the Atlantic seaboard.

Dr. Wesley Smead, of the Citizen's Bank, of Baltimore, gave five thousand dollars to the "Widows' Home;" this, in addition to his former gifts to the same institution, makes up the sum of twenty thousand. He also gave three hundred dollars to the Relief Union, six hundred to the different Orphan Asylums, and one hundred to the Mary and Martha Relief Society.

The late negro effervescence in New Orleans, though ridiculous enough in itself, the Picayune says, has established the fact that white men have been tampering with the negroes, and shows the necessity of a rigorous enforcement of the laws in regard to inciting the slaves to insurrection, which are very severe, the penalty for this offence being imprisonment for life, or death, at the discretion of the Judge.

The Astor Library Building, in Lafayette Place, New York, has been completed, at a cost of $90,000.

In the Italian Department of the World's Fair, at New York, there will be one hundred and four Marble Statues—some of colossal size. They will be distributed in different parts of the Crystal Palace.

Dr. R. J. Breckenridge has been appointed to the chair of Materia Medica in the Kentucky School of Medicine, at Louisville.

It is said the grave of James Madison, twice President of the United States, cannot now be recognized!

The Gospel is said to be preached from the pulpits of Chicago in seven different languages. The population of the city is about 50,000.

Rev. Dr. Achilli, well known for his controversy with Rev. Dr. Newman, has arrived in New York.

ECONOMY IN A PROPER QUARTER.—The Board of Aldermen of New York appropriated $5,000 to meet the expenses of President Pierce's reception in that city, but subsequently rescinded the resolution, the amended charter of the city not sanctioning the appropriation of money for such purposes.

A TREMENDOUS "BLOW."—A Mr. Gilbert was thrown against the depot at Madison, Indiana, by the rush of air from the "lightning train," and fell under the cars; his head was cut off, and his body torn to pieces.

A Baptist preacher, who had been sojourning in Spencer County, Kentucky, was compelled to very suddenly leave the circuit week before last, under rather peculiar circumstances, Madame Rumor, with her thousand tongues, has it that the reverend gentleman was entirely too familiar or attentive to a sister in the flock, not his own, but another's wife.

The War Department has very late advices from Governor Lane, detailing the history of his recent efforts to introduce pastoral and agricultural pursuits among the Apaches. He meets with encouraging success.

ARMY BIRD.—The Sparta Journal, published in Sparta, Illinois, says:—North of us, the Army Bird has destroyed entire fields. These birds, like the Army Worm, travel in immense numbers, and destroy the wheat as they go. In our own neighborhood, we notice many acres, which apparently would not pay the farmer for reaping.

The American Arctic Expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, arrived at St. Johns, New Foundland, on the 15th of June, and departed for the far North on the 17th. Dr. Kane's health was good, and his spirits excellent. But one vessel has reported meeting with Arctic ice the present year between New York and Europe. The inference, therefore, is, that the northern seas yet retain the ice formed during the last winter.

Mr. Maurice O'Connell, M. P. for Tralee, Ireland, and eldest son of the late Daniel O'Connell, expired suddenly, at his apartments, 22 Half Moon Street, Piccadilly, on Friday evening last.

The youngest son of the late Daniel O'Connell, named Daniel, is canvassing for Tralee, and will no doubt be returned.

The American Association for the Advancement of Science, which was prevented assembling last year, because of the prevalence of cholera in the city where the session was to be held, will meet at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 28th instant.

COTTON FALSELY PACKED.—The Memphis Enquirer says, that a great deal of cotton, falsely packed, was shipped from that port the past season, one bale of which was returned to the commission merchant a few days since, at Memphis, who suffers a loss of $48 on the bale, unless he should be able to recover from the planter.

Lieut. Maury will sail for Liverpool on the 22nd inst., to meet at Brussels, in August, a Meteorological Conference of the naval powers of Europe, to fix upon some uniform plan of observations, &c., in connection with Maury's wind and current charts.

There are in the United States, 86,000 houses of public worship, capable of accommodating 13,849,896 persons, (only half the actual population,) and valued at $86,416,639. The Methodists have the largest number of churches of any other denomination, the whole amounting to 1,200; the Baptists have nearly 900, and so down to the Swedenborgians, who have only 15.

The Emperor and Empress of France are living in the greatest simplicity and retirement at St. Cloud. At the desire of the Empress, nearly all the ladies and gentlemen of the court have received a temporary dismissal.

An extensive fire is raging in the Dismal Swamp, the smoke greatly annoying the citizens of Norfolk.

The health of the French Emperor excites the greatest anxiety. Violent swelling of his legs and feet is one of his dangerous symptoms, but he still continues to appear in public.

A lady in New York on the Fourth, while looking over the edge of a steamboat into the water, with her baby in her arms, the infant gave a sudden spring, and jumped into the water, and notwithstanding every exertion, was drowned.

The Cherokee Advocate announces the return of John T. Adair, "one of the Ministers Plenipotentiary and Envoys Extraordinary from the Cherokee Nation to the Government of the United States of America." This is rather in the grandiloquent style.

Mr. Joseph Brown, of Concord, New Hampshire, it is said, sends to Boston and the surrounding towns, yearly, 350,000 gallons of milk, worth some $49,000.

Ole Bull has prohibited the sale of spirituous liquors at his colony in Pennsylvania.

A correspondent of the Daily News states that among the collection of Japanese articles, in the Dublin Exhibition, there is a medallion head in papier mache, over which appear, in bold Roman capitals, the words "Jean Milton."

The St. Louis Intelligencer learns that there is but one sentiment among the old mountain men of New Mexico, in regard to the proposed Railroad route—that of the total impracticability of Benton's or Fremont's route, and entire feasibility of the Albuquerque route. Of course—what do the more northern "old mountain men" say?

The wheat fly has not made its appearance above the Rapids, on the Mississippi, this season. Crops in that region are generally fine.

NEW SCHEME TO OBTAIN A WIFE.—At the Brompton County Court last week, Mr Gay, surgeon, of 3 Prospect Place, Brompton, brought an action to recover the sum of 15s. from Mr. Paine, an unmarried gentleman, of Wellington Square, Chelsea. Mr. Gay said he had supplied the defendant with a mixture and a box of pills; and had attended him six times, for which visits he charged half a crown each. He had not charged for the mixture. Mr. Delamere, the defendant's solicitor, said that his client resided with a gentleman at Brompton, who had a family of beautiful daughters. Mr. Gay, who was a single man, was anxious to obtain an introduction to the young ladies, with the view to choose a wife. With this object he sought the services of Mr. Paine, who very foolishly pretended to be ill, and accordingly the professional services of Mr. Gay were sought to alleviate the sufferings of the patient. Mr. Paine, on being called, stated that Mr. Gay informed him of his wish to pay his attentions to a nice young lady, as he was sick of being single—(laughter)—and he entreated witness to introduce him to one—(laughter.) He mentioned and recommended the young ladies at their house; but how to get an introduction was, for some time, a poser to them—(laughter.) It could only be carried out by stratagem; and it was devised by plaintiff and himself that he (defendant) should fall ill—(roars of laughter)—and write a letter to Mr. Gay to visit him—(prolonged merriment.) He felt unwell—(laughter)—and wrote the note proposed by Mr. Gay: "Dear sir, I want to see you immediately, I am alarmingly ill. Yours, &c. Postscript. Only myself and the Misses ——— at home, my boy,"—(shouts of merriment) Mr. Gay came immediately. There was nothing whatever the matter with him—(laughter) and he never took the stuff that was sent, but threw it to the dogs—(renewed laughter.) As to the six visits the plaintiff had charged him for, it was a downright do. At any rate, five out of the six visits were paid to the young ladies, and Mr. Gay had the modesty and impudence to charge him half a crown for each of the wooing visits—(shouts of laughter) Besides that he was invited to dinner each time. He never had any rash saving the rashness of introducing the plaintiff to his friends. The Judge (Adolphus) I think that if it be a joke it ought to be followed out—(laughter.) Fifteen shillings is perhaps too much to pay for it. My judgment will be for ten shillings, and that is not too much for a rich joke like this.—*English paper.*

FOR THE LADIES.—The season for preserving, making jellies, &c., is at hand. The following recipes may be useful to some of our female readers:

Cherry Marmalade.—Remove the stones and stalks from the cherries, and rub the cherries through a sieve; add to this result a little currant juice, say half a pint to every three pounds of cherries; put the whole over the fire, stirring into it three-quarters of a pound of fine white sugar to every pound of the fruit, and boil it until it becomes a thick jelly; pour it into jars or moulds, and when it is cold, spread on the top of each jelly a paper dipped in brandy, cover each jar or mould tightly, and keep it in a cool and dry place until it is wanted.

Currant Marmalade or Jam.—This is made in the same manner as cherry marmalade, using currants alone, and adding to every pound of currant pulp and juice one pound of fine white sugar.

Raspberry Marmalade or Jam.—Pass the raspberries through a fine sieve to extract their seeds, add to them their weight in fine white sugar, and boil them and stir them over the fire until you can just see the bottom of the stew-pan; treat it as quince marmalade.

Currant and Raspberry Jelly.—Pick over a quart of red currants, a quart of white currants, and a quart of raspberries; put the whole over the fire, stir them and boil them about ten minutes, then rub them through a sieve, strain the liquor while hot through a jelly-bag, add a pound of fine white sugar to every pint of the liquor, boil it, and treat it as directed for apple jelly.

Pineapple Jelly.—Pare and grate the pineapple, and put it into the preserving pan, with one pound of fine white sugar to every pound of fruit; stir it and boil it until it is well mixed, and thickens sufficiently; then strain it, pour it into the jars, and when it has become cool, cover the jellies with papers wet in brandy; cover the jars tightly, and treat them as apple jelly.

LOVE AND ROMANCE.—We published, a few days ago, says the *New Orleans Crescent*, a short sketch with the above title. It gave the details of a romantic elopement and marriage, the parties being a lady and gentleman from Texas.

A day or two after the happy pair had tied the knot hymenial, the brother of the young lady arrived in this city from Texas, and for the first time heard of the event. He immediately went to the St. Charles Hotel, where the young lady was stopping in company with Mrs. H——— and her daughter, both from the same State, in whose charge the bride had been placed on her departure from home. Meeting Mrs. H——— in the parlor of the hotel, he upbraided her with having lent her countenance to the secret marriage of his sister, applying to her some very harsh epithets, not set down in the code of etiquette. This aroused the ire of Miss H———, a young and blooming virgin of seventeen summers, who immediately approached the irate brother, and shaking against his face her white and tiny fist, "wished she was a man, or even had a weapon, that she might kill him for his impertinence."

Nothing daunted by her threatening attitude, the irritated brother of the bride drew from his bosom a bowie knife, and handing it to the juvenile Xantippe, said, "Take this, Miss, and let me see if you are a lady of your word." With all the fire of a demon, the young lady grasped the shining blade, and drawing it back with a movement as if to plunge it into his breast, was about to deal the fatal blow, when she was prevented by a gentleman visitor, who grasped her arm.

SANTA ANNA AS AN ARTIST.—Santa Anna seems to have taken full possession of the theatres of Mexico. The New Orleans papers translate a decree on the subject. It provides:—

First, For the appointment of a Board of Inspectors, composed of seven persons of good literary capacity and experience, by the Governor of the District, and confirmed the Supreme Government, whose duty it shall be to promote the advancement of theatricals in all their branches; prevent monopolies of the same; take cognizance of all matters of dispute between managers and actors; revise dramatic writings which are to be represented, and prohibit everything offensive to morality and politeness; pass their criticism upon all pieces relative to their literary merits; have a care that historical pieces be costumed correctly, and that proper furniture, decorations, &c., &c., be used. These are a very small portion of their duties, but sufficient to form an idea of the decree. One rule is that when His Excellency visits the play, he shall occupy the place of honor in the centre of the dress circle.

His Excellency ought to take the heroic parts of the drama, leaving the rest for his Ministers.

THE SAFEST SEAT.—The frequency of collisions on railroads has raised the question, which is the place of greatest security in a railroad train? The Railroad Journal gives the following as an answer:

It is very well known that the car nearest the engine is exposed to the least dust, and that the rear car of a train is generally safer than the front car. The safest is probably the last car but one, in a train of more than two cars; that is, there are fewer chances of accident to this than any other.

If it is a way train at moderate speed, or any train standing still, a collision is possible from another train in the rear; in which case the last car receives the first shock. Again, an engine and the front cars of a train will often go over a broken rail, or a cow, or stone, without detriment, while the last car, having nothing to draw it into the line of the train, is free to leave the track. Next to the forward car, the rear car is probably the most unsafe in the train. The safest seat is probably near the centre of the last car but one, and in a very long train, in the centre of the last two or three cars next to the last.

BARNUM BEATEN.—Barnum, who has long been considered the climax-clapper of all humbugs, has at last been badly beaten. His menagerie, now going about the country, was, the other day, at Russellville, Kentucky, and while there some of the young men at that place got up a burlesque of the show, which is thus described by the Herald:

"Their largest car was drawn by fourteen oxen, and in the car were seated the band, who discoursed music anything else but sweet and melodious. Then followed their grotesque cages, containing calves, dogs, cats, geese, &c., and an old negro man rigged up to represent a baboon; then followed Barnum and Jenny Lind in an open carriage, drawn by four rather lean horses; then a car with Tom Thumb and his carriage, and then came the feature of the procession, the large white canvass elephant.—*Mar. Intel.*

RAILROAD LABORERS.—A bill has been reported to the Connecticut Legislature, and already passed one branch, if not both, which affords a good security to laborers on railroads from any attempted imposition on the part of contractors. It provides that laborers, to whom money is due from the contractors, may give notice to the railroad company within twenty days after the performance of such labor, and within thirty days after such notice, may bring suit against the company to recover the amount due. The law will have an important bearing upon all railroad contracts hereafter made. Of course it does not affect those now existing.

RESULTS OF STEAM.—A Glasgow publishing house offers, *at retail*, the Bible, complete, Psalms and Paraphrases, neatly bound 8½d. (17 cents U. S. currency); Pocket Bible, fine paper, embossed binding, gilt edges and clasp, for one shilling sterling; Pocket Bible, illuminated, gilt sides and clasp, 1s. 6d.; the New Testament, with Psalms, Paraphrases and Music, bound in embossed leather, for 4d.—with clasp, 6d., bound in morocco, richly gilt, 1s.; Bagster's Family Bible, quarto, 5s. 9., and bound in morocco, richly gilt, 9s. 6d.

POLITICAL NEWS.

"ORGAN" GRINDING.—The "South Side Democrat," a *Democratic* paper published at Petersburg, Virginia, has an *organ-grinding* article, as follows:—

ON THE IMPROPRIETY AND INUTILITY OF AN ADMINISTRATION ORGAN.—We despise organs, from the wind instrument that turns its penny at the crossings and corners by ministering to the amusement of lounging *lazzaroni*, to the great horn-blower at the Capital, called organ, which fills its capacious maw by engaging in the varied pursuits of Government-grinder, axe-whetter to pin-feathered politicians, and chief hair-dresser to inflated officials. We cordially detest the set.

The organ is an exotic, imported from the corrupt courts of European despots and planted among us, indirectly contravening the cardinal bulwark of our safety—*the liberty of the press.* The name, to our mind, is suggestive of nought but blind servility, sickening adulation, and fawning sycophancy. The organ's province is to defend the Administration in every and all its acts, whether right or wrong—to announce its appointments and sedulously puff them, whether they deserve it or not—to trim the beards and ply freely with pomatum the heads of office-holders. The organ must never recommend anything to be done, or suggest the taking a step—that would be a boldness punishable, for the first offence, with reprimand; for second, with dismissal. All the compliments paid by the press throughout the country to persons whom the Administration have seen fit to invest with robes of office, the organ studiously clips, collects and presents, with their various credits, to its readers, in organic typography. If necessary, the organ is prepared to give a hearty endorsement to the compliment—the fact that it knows nothing of the appointee, or what it does know is derogatory, being a small matter. Sometimes the organ imagines that the Administration has acted somewhat imprudently, and makes haste to defend that which nobody has attacked or thought of attacking. For this act of indiscretion, it receives from the proper source a severe curtain-lecture, which it takes meekly and promises not to do so in future. Its grinders are never presumed to have much conscience, nor often troubled with its qualms. As the pockets of the organ expand, its conscience contracts; and, at the end of its term of service, it is regarded as a hardened criminal, past reclamation. Our readers may remember to have heard the fable of the contract which the celebrated Faust is said to have made with the devil, by which the latter engaged to give him wealth, power and renown, on condition that at the end of a fixed term of years he should surrender himself up, body and soul, to his Satanic majesty. Thus is it, we much fear, with organs.

In consideration of such eminent services and such immense personal sacrifices, the organ is entitled to fat jobs numerous as the stars. At the beginning of a session of Congress it struts nimbly forward and demands the public printing at 200 per cent. (bounty) over and above what the same work could be executed at if left out to the highest bidder—this on the ground of being the Administration organ.

The consequence resulting to the country and the people from this corrupt system of organ grinding at the Capitol are baneful. Supposed to be in the confidence of the Administration, and the Administration supposed incapable of committing a blunder or imprudent act, many of the press regard the one as the New Testament and the other as the Evangelist, without stopping to inquire whether both are not fallible, and however trustworthy, liable sometimes to err. They plunge headlong into the advocacy of an error, which, on reflection, would have received the condemnation of their judgment. In this way, the people are deluded, and, however absurd a measure may be, the party are committed irrevocably to its support. The result in some instances is a serious detriment done to the party, which a little independence and thought could easily have prevented.

TRUE PHILANTHROPY.—A case of office-seeking philanthropy, the more interesting because of its novelty, has come to our knowledge. A gentleman from Virginia, a prominent Democrat, was an applicant for office in one of the Departments of the Government. His papers, as the phrase goes, "were made out," and the letter of appointment given him by the Secretary, who informed him that in a certain room, at a certain desk, he would find the individual whose place he was to take, and that he must show his letter to the incumbent. Well, he found the room, and in due manner presented the letter. The gentleman at the desk, after perusing the document, observed, "Well, sir, this is your desk, and I am ready to clear the premises," suiting the action to the word, and starting to get off the stool upon which he was perched, the newly-appointed office-holder observing that the person whose place he was to fill was lame, and walked with difficulty, immediately said, "Sir, you can keep your place; I am not the man to deprive you of it." He returned to the Secretary and informed him that sooner than deprive a lame man of office, he would return home! The Secretary applauded the sentiment, and promised that he *should* have some office, at any rate!

Surely, the world is not so selfish as some would suppose; and the green spots which now and then show themselves in the desert of human selfishness, force us to believe that human nature is not entirely depraved.—*Portsmouth (Va.) Transcript, June 30.*

OHIO.—Gov. Wood, of Ohio, has resigned the gubernatorial chair, and accepted the consulship to Valparaiso. Lt Gov. Medill becomes the Chief Magistrate.

ALL WRONG.—A number of Germans in Baltimore, have held a convention, and "organized to advise the German voting community of Baltimore how to cast their votes at the next elections." They have, through their secretary, inquired of each of the candidates now before the people of Baltimore for office, whether he "is convinced of the justice and necessity of their organization," and if he "openly pledges himself to represent them in Congress, etc., according to the laws of equality and justice, without any preference to native born American citizens."

THE AUGUST ELECTIONS.—The calm in politics has caused the public to lose sight of the approaching elections which take place in August, in Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas, Tennessee and North Carolina. In the two last-named States the elections will be held on Thursday, the 4th of August, and in the others on Monday, the 1st of August. In Kentucky and Arkansas members of Congress and the State Legislature are to be chosen; in Missouri and North Carolina members of Congress, and in each of the States of Alabama, Texas and Tennessee, a Governor, Legislature, and members of Congress are to be elected.

Party lines, except in Texas, are pretty strictly drawn, and in Kentucky, Missouri and Tennessee, the canvass is exceedingly animated. In the latter State, Messrs. Henry and Johnson, the Whig and Democratic candidates for Governor, have taken the stump and thoroughly canvassed every county. Lynn Boyd, late Speaker of the House of Representatives, is a candidate for re-election from the First District of Kentucky, but meets with bitter opposition from a partisan of his own party. In Missouri, the Democracy are divided in Benton and anti-Benton factions, who are more bitter against each other than against the Whigs. Only two members of Congress are to be chosen, however, they being the additional members to which the State is entitled under the late apportionment act. The other five were elected last year, before the above-mentioned act was passed, and the Legislature subsequently divided the State into seven districts. The election this year is held in the St. Louis and Palmyra districts, the first of which is Democratic and the latter Whig.

MR. BUCHANAN.—It is reported that Mr. Buchanan has resigned the mission to England. Cause—Marcy would not leave him play the lion's part.

NEW JERSEY.—Several leading papers of New Jersey have presented the name of Henry C. Carey, the profound and able writer on political economy, in connection with the office of Governor of that State. He is the great opponent of the leagued Monopolies of New Jersey. It would no longer be the "State of Camden and Amboy" under his administration, if he were properly seconded by the Legislature.

REMOVED.—Much surprise is expressed at the removal of Thomas M. Rodney, Consul at Matanzas. It was supposed he would be retained, in compliance with one of the last requests of Vice President King.

MOSQUITOES AT NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans Daily Delta of the 29th ult says:

"We have never known the mosquitoes to be half so severe as they are at present. Besides our ordinary Creole mosquito, quite recently a black intruder and interloper has been busying himself with our cuticular coverings, whom we take occasion to denounce as no less impertinent than barbarous. He is singularly savage and sanguinary in his nature, and instead of asking our leave, as your polite Creole mosquito does, he at once establishes himself on any exposed portion of the human carcass, and proceeds with the utmost *sang froid*, to glut his stomach and sate his thirst for blood."

MRS. STOWE.—The London correspondent of the New York Sunday Times states that the Queen has declined to receive Mrs. Stowe at Court. The writer adds:

"Considering that Mrs. Stowe is the representative of a great party in the United States and that the Queen desires not to intermeddle with either party, her declining to receive Mrs. Stowe is much approved of. It is no secret that the Queen expressed her surprise, in rather angry terms, that Lord John Russell, Lord Palmerston, the Duke of Argyle, and other principal members of the Government, should have attended Mrs. Stowe's 'drawing room' at Stafford House."

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT.—In the course of an editorial article, intended to show that it is the certainty, and not the severity, of punishment which is needed for the suppression of crime, the Pittsburg Commercial makes the following statement:

"In fifteen years, during which the annals of crime in this country have been stained by *more than fifty murders*, a single instance of hanging has been affirmed by the Executive, as the measure of extreme penalty due; and there, justice was cheated of her victim by suicide!"

ADMISSION FEES.—The New York Commercial Advertiser supposes that the charges of admission to the Crystal Palace will be fifty cents during the rush of the first few weeks, and that it will subsequently be reduced to twenty-five cents. One of the conditions upon which the New York Corporation granted the lease of Reservoir Square to the Association for five years, was that no single entrance fee should exceed fifty cents.

REMARKABLE CASE OF RESUSCITATION.—Andrew Ritter, son of A. J. Ritter, a youth, seventeen or eighteen years old, in an epileptic fit, fell from a log, into Elk River, Md., near its mouth. He went directly to the bottom, in deep water, where he remained from fifteen to twenty minutes before he was brought up. He, in a few minutes, recovered, as from a regular fit. He had taken no water into the lungs.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—The Illinois arrived at New York on the 11th, bringing the mails, $1,885,714 in gold, and 569 passengers.

The interior press speaks encouragingly of mining matters. The rivers, however, are uncommonly high. The miners will be unable thoroughly to drain them until very late in the summer. The Dry Diggings being rapidly supplied with water by means of canals and ditches, some of these companies realizing much money from investments.

The Sonora Herald of Saturday last contains very interesting letters from persons who left California, and are now in Australia.

They advise people now here not to follow them, for though some are making pounds of gold, many find it difficult to make a living.

In the duel between Senator Gwin and McCorkle, there were three shots fired, without any injury being done to either party. The friends of each then interceded, and the affair was amicably adjusted.

Lola Montes closed her engagement at San Francisco of nearly three weeks. It had been unprecedented in the amount of receipts, reaching some nights from three to four thousand dollars.

JACKSON'S EPITAPH ON HIS WIFE.—The Richmond *Enquirer* says a lady in the West has been kind enough to send us a copy of Andrew Jackson's epitaph on his wife. It is known to have been his own composition. This singular inscription reads thus:

"Here lie the remains of Mrs. Rachel Jackson, wife of President Jackson, who died on the 22nd of December, 1828, aged 61. Her face was fair, her person pleasing, her temper amiable, and her heart kind. She delighted in relieving the wants of her fellow-creatures, and cultivated that divine pleasure by the most liberal and unpretending methods. To the poor she was a benefactress; to the rich she was an example; to the wretched a comforter; to the prosperous an ornament; her pity went hand in hand with her benevolence; and she thanked her Creator for being permitted to do good. A being so gentle, and yet so virtuous, slander might wound, but could not dishonor. Even Death, when he tore her from the arms of her husband, could but transplant her to the bosom of her God."

IMPROVEMENT IN LIME-BURNING.—George W. Fering, Esq., of Lehigh County, in connection with a couple of gentlemen of Northampton County, have the patent for a new lime-kiln, of a novel construction, which possesses such decided advantages over every other kind of kiln as to promise an entire revolution in the lime-burning business. It is thus described:—The kiln is lined with fire-brick, and is 31 feet high, with a hopper on top, capable of holding a large quantity of stone, which keeps falling down into the kiln as fast as lime is drawn out below. It will burn, on an average, 300 bushels of lime per day. Wood is used in burning, and three or four pieces of ordinary hickory or oak wood will last half an hour. Two cords of wood will burn between 200 and 300 bushels of the best lime. The lime is drawn off every twelve hours. The kiln is the invention of a Mr. Schweder, of Rochester, New York. Joseph Yeager, in Lower Saucon Township, has one in operation on his farm.

SOMETHING OF A LEAK.—Some singular and rather startling developments in relation to the shipments of coal on the Reading Railroad, have been made through an accidental estimate of the amount of coal contained in a number of cars for the use of the road. The Company, by a trick of the Weigh Master at Schuylkill Haven, was carrying more coal than appeared on the check-bills, by which the loss the Company has sustained, is estimated at some $300,000, which was gained by the operators, so that we have not had, for the last three years, an accurate return of the tonnage on this road. The investigations have been on foot since last March, resulting, thus far, in the discharge of the persons implicated. We are informed by a reliable source, that the discrepancy in the accounts of one operator alone exceeds $40,000.—*Reading Press.*

APPRENTICES AND THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.—Mr. Morton, United States Commissioner at New York, has just rendered a decision in the case of Van Orden, an apprentice, whose rendition to his master in New Jersey was claimed under the act of Congress commonly known as the "Fugitive Slave Law." Mr. Morton holds that the act does not apply to apprentices. This decision is considered important, as it has been the practice, heretofore, to surrender apprentices who had fled to one State from "service or labor done in another State."

THE LOYAL IRISH.—If the Irish newspapers are really the organs of Irish opinion, we are rather puzzled to know the meaning of Irish loyalty. The Kilkenny Journal, which might more appropriately be designated the Kilkenny Cat, is pleasantly looking forward to the moment when "Louis Napoleon will wash out the stain of Waterloo;" and, on that tremendous washing-day, the Kilkenny Cat suggests that "the Irish people will know their duty." Another paper—the Limerick Reporter—whose reports, however loud, are mere "sound and fury, signifying nothing," intimates the pleasant probability that "a fire will be lighted in Ireland not soon to be extinguished" should the law pass for allowing respectable persons to visit the nunneries. Considering how often Ireland has been "in a blaze" during the last twenty or thirty years, we have begun to look at the country as a sort of harmless firework, which crackles and fizzes about, but has no more serious effect than to burn the fingers of those who handle it.—*London Punch.*

"IN DEATH THEY WERE NOT DIVIDED."—Yesterday, a pretty little boy, scarcely five years old, while playing on some logs in the Hamburg Canal, suddenly slipped and fell into the water. His little sister, a brave child ten years old, being near, and seeing him sinking, flew to his assistance, and throwing herself fearlessly into the canal, struggled to rescue her perishing brother. Alas, a two-fold fate was there for them. The poor boy sunk for the last time, and his noble sister was herself drowned in her fruitless efforts to snatch him from a watery grave.—*Buffalo Republic, 27th.*

WORTH REMEMBERING.—If a person falls, in a fit, and the face be pale, let him remain on the ground; for should it be fainting, or temporary suspension of the heart's action, you may produce death by raising the body or by bleeding. But if the face be red or dark colored, raise the body and keep it constantly in an upright position, throw cold water on the head, and have the person bled immediately, or fatal pressure on the brain may ensue. So some one says.

☞ There have been six executions in New York this year already; and eleven men are now in prison accused of capital offences.

CHILLS AND FEVER.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are one of the best, if not the very best medicine in the world, for the cure of intermittent fever, because they excel all others in ridding the body of those morbid humors which are the cause, not only of all kinds of Fever, but of every malady incident to man. Four or five of said *Indian Vegetable Pills*, taken every night on going to bed, will, in a short time, make a perfect cure of the most obstinate case of chills and fever; at the same time the digestive organs will be restored to a healthy tone, and the blood so completely purified that fever and ague, or disease in any form, will be absolutely impossible.

Beware of Counterfeits!—Country storekeepers would do well to exercise care in buying from pedlars. We understand that a man by the name of HIESTAND, and another by the name of SINES, are offering what purports to be Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. These persons are not authorized agents for this medicine, and the article offered cannot be guaranteed as genuine.

The genuine is for sale by agents in all parts of the United States.

Principal Office 169 RACE Street, Philadelphia.

CHOLERA INFANTUM OR SUMMER COMPLAINT.

Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, all Affection of the Stomach and Bowels, Dr. SWAYNE'S CORDIAL, gives immediate relief and will effect a perfect cure in every case. No family should be without it. Price, only 25 cts.

SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY is one of the best articles ever discovered, for the cure of all Throat, Breast and Lung Complaints. Its cures have astonished the faculty of every city in the Union, and its increasing popularity with the people speaks well of its merit. Observe great caution in obtaining the great original and only genuine Wild Cherry preparation, as prepared by DR. SWAYNE, No. 4 North SEVENTH Street, Philada.

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.
No. 26 South Third Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S 6's '56	108½	119	Southwark	68	70
" '62	115	—	Kensington	68½	70
" '67	122	—	P Township	34	35
" '68	122	—	Girard	14½	14¾
" 5s '53	102	—	Western	72	73
" '65	106	—	Mank&Mechs	30½	31
July Interest off			Bk of Com	66	66½
Phila 6s	103½	104	Camden N J	56½	60
" 5s	97	97½	Germantown	67	—
" 6s Gas	106	106½	Trent Bk Co	36½	—
County 5s	93	93½	Pitt'bg Bk	55½	—
Penna 5s	100	—	M & M Pitts	55	—
" 5s	94	94½	Exchange, Pitts	55	—
Kentucky 6s	106	—	Com, Cin	116	—
Tennessee 5s	94½	95	Louis, Ky	116	—
Illinois 6s	80	—	Kentucky Bk	117½	118
Cincinnati 6s	101	—	Northern	116	—
Texas T Notes	45	48	Union, Tenn	95	95½
" Bds 8s	65	70	Plant's, Tenn	96	97
Schuyl N 6s	81½	83	Vicksburg	16½	17
" " 1st	53½	53¾	Com. Natchez	—	—
Lehigh N 6s	98	99	N O Gas Bk	123	125
" Int Loan	95	96	Schuyl Nav	26½	26¾
" Mort 6s	101½	—	" pref'd to	35	35½
C & D C'l 6s	99	99½	Lehigh Nav.	73½	74
C & Am R 6s	99	99½	C & Del Cal	140	149
Rea Mdw R 6s	91	91½	Morris Cl	20½	20¾
Susqueh Cl 6s	60½	60¾	Penn&Ohio Cl	—	—
Norrist'n R 6s	100½	101	Union Cl	16½	17
Harris R 6s	100	101	Cam&Am R	152	152½
Wil R 6s	95	95½	Penna R	49½	50
Read R 6s	95	96½	Rea Mdw R	35	38½
" Mort 6s	98	98½	Lykens Val R	17	17¼
U S Bk Notes	99	—	North Am Cl	16½	17
U S Bk Shares	4	4½	Susqueh Cl	15½	16
N Amer Bk	157	157½	Norristown R	57½	58
Penna Bk	127½	128	Harrisburg R	51	51½
Philadelphia	140	141	Wilmington R	36½	37
Far & Mec	73	73½	Reading R	46½	46¾
Commercial	66½	67	Minehill R	71½	71¾
N Liberty	55½	—	N Liberty Gas	23	25
Mechanics	33	33½	N W M'n Co	—	—

MACHINE FOR PRAYING.—Some tribes of Tartars use a machine called a Mani for making their prayers. It is a neat little machine made of wood, or iron, or copper cylinders—filled with a long, but narrow roll of paper or cloth, on which their idols and symbols are painted or written in the Thibetian character—about two inches in diameter and three inches long. It moves on points like the horizontal wheel, and in a small string is a kind of iron or brass frame attached to the wheel to make it swing nicely. Not only the Buddhist clergy, but also any of the laity who feel inclined to does, use the wheel. Those who are too poor, buy at least the prayers without the wheel, and carry the roll of paper on which they are written, or printed from a wood block, on their chest, sewn in a bag. A part of the Lamas procure their subsistence from writing or printing those prayers or sacred sentences. In upper Kanawa they have very big Manis in their temples, which one man turns round by a handle. The people have such Manis or prayer wheels built even in small streams close to their houses, so that the water, by turning the wheel performs the necessary prayers for them.—*Un.*

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the past week in this city was 229—Adults 64 and children 165.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, July 9, 1853.

REMARKS—Business has been exceedingly quiet during the past week, and the recurrence of the Anniversary of our Independence has had its usual effect upon trade. Cotton has been rather more inquired after, and prices have advanced. In Breadstuffs there has been but little doing. Prices of Flour and Meal are steady, but Wheat has slightly receded, and supplies of the new crop have commenced coming in. Corn is scarce, and in demand at a slight improvement over the rates current at the close of last week. The Iron market is quiet and firm. Lead continues dull. In Naval Stores and Oils the transactions have been on a very restricted scale. Plaster has declined. In Groceries and Provisions there has been but a small business doing, and prices remain without change. In Seeds there is but a retail trade doing. Tobacco is in active request at the late advance, and the accounts from Kentucky and Ohio in regard to the growing crop, continue very discouraging.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The Flour market has been very quiet during the past week. The receipts continue small, and with a steady inquiry for shipment and city consumption, prices are steadily maintained. The sales for export comprise about 10,000 bbls at $4 62½ per bbl for old stock and mixed Western and Pennsylvania; $4,75 for recently ground and inspected, and $4,87½ for fresh ground, including Brandywine, at $5,12½; 1,500 barrels for September and October delivery at $4,87½; some extra at $4,87½ a5,50, and middling at $3,37. The sales for the supply of the retailers and bakers have been within the range of the same quotations. Rye Flour is lower; sales of 800 bbls at $3,62½. Corn Meal has been more inquired after; 2,000 bbls sold at $2,62½ for Pennsylvania, including a lot of fresh ground at $2,87½, and $3,12½ for Brandywine.

GRAIN—The receipts of Wheat have been small, but the demand has been limited, and we reduce our quotations 1a2c per bushel for white. About 20,000 bushels were disposed of at $1 21a1 20 for old Pennsylvania white, and 1 10 for red. Supplies of the new crop are beginning to arrive from the South, from which sales have been made at $1,06a1,10, part to arrive. Rye is steady at 84c. Corn has been scarce, and prices are 2c per bushel higher; 12,000 bushels Southern and Pennsylvania yellow sold at 67a68 cts, closing at 68a69c, and white at 69a70c, afloat. Oats are unchanged; sales of 9,000 bushels Pennsylvania at 42c, and Virginia and Delaware at 37a41c.

PROVISIONS—Pork is but little inquired after. Sales of Mess are only in small lots at $16a16.25 per bbl. Prime is dull. Beef is without change. Bacon continues very quiet, but prices are steadily maintained. Sales of Hams at 10a12½c. Sides 8¼, and Shoulders at 6½c. Sales of Sides, in salt, at 7⅛a7½c, 4 mos. Lard is held firmly at 10½a11c in bbls, and 11a12c in kegs. Butter and Cheese are dull at former rates.

AMERICAN FABRICS—Prices are firm for all descriptions of Domestic Goods, and the stocks are fair. The stock of foreign goods has been materially increased by the recent arrivals.

BARK—The demand for Quercitron Bark has been limited. Small sales of No 1 at $25 per ton. Sales of Spanish Oak at $15a16.50, and Chesnut at $12 per cord.

BEESWAX—Continues in demand. Small sales of prime Yellow at 28½a29c per lb, cash.

CANDLES—The sales of Sperm, Adamantine and Tallow Candles have been only in small lots, without change in prices.

COAL—There is an active inquiry for both Schuylkill and Lehigh for shipment at our former quotations. Bituminous Coal is scarce and has advanced. Several loads sold at 29c per bushel.

COFFEE—The demand has been increased, and prices are firm. Sales of 4a5,000 bags Rio in lots at 9½a10c per lb, on time, and Laguayra at 9½c.

COPPER—Continues dull, and sales only in small lots at our last quotations.

COTTON—There has been a slightly increased demand during the past week, and the stock having become somewhat reduced, and the late advices from Europe being favorable, prices have advanced fully ⅛c. The sales foot up 1,500 bales, at 9½a12 cts per lb, for inferior and fair Upland, and 10½a13c for New Orleans.

DRUGS AND DYES—The sales have been limited. Among them we notice some Soda Ash at 2⅜a3c, and Copperas at 1¼c per lb.

FEATHERS—But few offering. Small sales of good Western at 50c per lb.

FISH—The receipts of Mackerel continue exceedingly small, and prices are firm. There is a steady demand for lots from store at $12,75a13,50 for small and large No 1s, and $8,50 for large No 2. Sales of the latter from the wharf were effected at $8,25, which is an advance. Prices of Codfish and Herring are unchanged. A sale of Gibbed Herring at $3,25.

FRUIT—There is but little foreign Fruit here to operate in. Sales of Pine Apples at 7a11c per 100. Dried Apples and Peaches are dull at our last quotations. Considerable shipments of the former have been recently made to California.

GINSENG—Is scarce, and no sales of either Crude or Clarified have been reported.

GUANO—There is a steady demand for both Patagonia and Peruvian at our last quotations.

HEMP—The market has been quiet. The last sale of Dew Rot was at $125 per ton.

HIDES—An import of 2,800 Laguayra Hides have arrived, which were previously contracted for on terms not made public.

HOPS—Continue dull, and sell only in retail lots at 21a22c per lb for first sort Eastern and Western.

INDIGO—No transactions have come under our notice.

IRON—The market continues very quiet, and the only sales reported are small lots of Anthracite at $36, 35 and 34 per ton for the three numbers, excepting 500 tons No 2 on private terms. Scotch Pig sells in small lots at $33, 6 mos. There is a steady demand for most descriptions of Manufactured Iron at full rates. Boiler Plates sell at 5½c per lb for No 1.

LEAD—Is dull; 1,500 pigs of Galena sold at 6 cts per lb, equal to cash.

LEATHER—Prices continue to have an upward tendency for both Spanish Sole and Slaughter Leather; stocks are extremely small.

LUMBER—Large sales of Yellow Pine Boards are making at $14a15 per M feet, and Laths at $2a 2,12½ per M feet, the latter rate for superior quality.

There were shipped by the Lehigh during the week ending 2d inst. feet 1,714,254
Previously 18,229,902

Total this season 20,012,156

MOLASSES—The market has been very quiet since our last notice, and the only sale reported was a lot of Cuba at 21c, and 200 bbl New Orleans at 27 cts, on time.

NAVAL STORES—Prices of Rosin, Tar and Pitch remain without change, and the sales have been limited. Spirits of Turpentine sells in lots at 50c per gallon, which is an advance.

OILS—There is a steady demand for all descriptions of Fish Oils from store at full rates. In Lard Oil nothing doing. Linseed sells as wanted at 64a65 cts per gallon.

PLASTER—Is dull and lower. Three imports of Soft sold at $2,75 per ton.

RICE—Has been but little inquired after. Small sales at 4a4½c per lb, on time.

SALT—An import of Turks Island was disposed of on terms not made public.

SEEDS—Small sales of Clover at $6 per 64 lbs, Timothy in lots $2,50a2,75, and Flaxseed at $1,35 per bushel.

SPICES—No sales worthy of notice have transpired.

SPIRITS—Prices of Brandy and Gin were without change, and the sales are limited. N. E. Rum commands 30c. Whiskey is lower at the close.—Sales of 6a700 bbls at 21a22½c in bbls, closing at 22½ cts, and 22½ in hhds.

SUGAR—The market has been exceedingly quiet during the past week, but prices remain without change. The demand has been limited, and the sales only amount to 3a400 hhds Cuba and Porto Rico at 4⅛a5½c per lb, on time, including some for export, on terms kept private.

TALLOW—Is steady at $1a9½c for Country and City Rendered.

TEAS—Teas are firm for all descriptions, but the demand is limited.

TOBACCO—There has been an active demand for Leaf Tobacco, and about 300 hhds Kentucky were sold at 5a8½c per lb, on time, showing a further advance. There has also been an animated inquiry for Manufactured.

WINES—No sales worthy of notice have transpired.

WOOL—The market has been less active this week, and with increased receipts, there is more disposition shown to realize. Sales of 60,000 lbs at 38 up to 65 cts per lb, 6 months, for unwashed and fine Saxony.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool are dull at 3s per bbl for Flour, and 7d per bushel for Grain. To the South and the West Indies the rates are unchanged. Colliers are abundant. Engagements to Boston have been made at $1,70a1,75 per ton; to Rhode Island $1,40; and to New York 90a$1.—*Inquirer*

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, July 11.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,500 head. Beeves are selling from $8,00 to 10,00 per 100 lbs. Hogs—Sales limited, and prices slightly varying from last quotation. Cows—There were about 300 in market at prices ranging from $8 to 18 for dry, and $15 to 40 for fresh. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2 to 4,50, the latter from $1,50 to 3, according to quality.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots Of DEXTER & BROTHER, *Nos. 14 and 16 Ann St., N. Y.*
Of HOTCHKISS & Co., *Boston, Mass.*
Of MILTON BOULLEMET, *Mobile, Ala.*
Of J. C. MORGAN, *New Orleans, La.*
Of W. & H. TAYLOR, *Baltimore, Md.*
Of F. HAGAN & Co., *Nashville, Tenn.*
Of S. W. PEASE, *28 West Sixth St., and 29 East Fourth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.*

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorised travelling agents.

MEDICAL TESTIMONY CANNOT BE CONTROVERTED.

☞ One of the most startling cases is narrated of Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge by Doctor John Butler, of Lowell, Trumbull Co., Ohio. The case was that of a young lady who had been very sick for *eight years*; and had consulted a number of physicians, who had treated it as one of Prolapsus Uteri. Dr. Butler was then called in, and for a time, believed with his predecessors that it was a case of Prolapsus. He was, however, soon forced to the conclusion that his patient was suffering from worms, and after much persuasion, prevailed upon her to take two doses of Dr M'Lane's Vermifuge. This medicine had the effect of removing from her a countless number of the largest size. After she passed them, her health immediately returned. She is since married, and continues to enjoy excellent health.

For sale at all the principal Drug Stores in the United States.

ALMANAC.

July, 1853.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water.	Moon's phases.
16 Saturday,	4 47	7 17	10 18	
17 Sunday,	4 44	7 16	11 18	
18 Monday,	4 45	7 15	12 21	
19 Tuesday,	4 46	7 14	1 11	D. H. M.
20 Wedn'day,	4 46	7 14	2 1	New 6 5 48
21 Thursday,	4 47	7 13	2 50	First 13 5 9
22 Friday,	4 48	7 12	3 48	Full 20 8 47
23 Saturday,	4 49	7 11	4 41	Last 27 4 53

Marriages.

☞ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. D. B. Cheney, Mr. BENJAMIN F. SEEDS, to Miss MALVINA ASHMORE, all of this city.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. A. Johns, Mr. WILLIAM WINCHELL, to Miss REBECCA KELLY, both of Southwark.

In Gloucester, N. J. on the 1st inst by the Rev. Josiah M. Bartlett, Mr. JAMES SHARP, of Franklin, to Miss HARRIET BOOTH, of Gloucester, N. J.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. John Thompson, at the Parsonage of Coherksink M. E. Church, Philadelphia, Mr. JAMES N. SMITH, to Miss EMMA E. DERBINE, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. John A. McKean, Mr. GEORGE A. LEARHOVEN, to Miss ELIZA CARNAHAN, all of Southwark.

At Camden, N. J. on the 2d inst by Dr. Jos. S. Stratford, Esq. Mr. UZIEL PRICKETT, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZABETH A. GRAHAM, of Trenton, N. J.

On the 17th Oct. by the Rev. T. Stork, S. E. KISTER, of York county, Pa. to CAROLINE, daughter of John Hamberger, of Spring Garden.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, D. D., Mr. THOMAS M. MAITLAND, of Reading, Pa. to Miss ANN E. COATES, of Del. county.

On the 4th instant, by Ald. George C. Geyer, Mr. EDWARD DAY, to Miss SARAH WATKINS, both of this city.

On the 13th ult. inst, by the Rev. John Chambers, JOHN MARSHALL, to HESTER MCALDRAY, both of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the same, JAMES MARSHALL, to ISABELLA MCALDRAY, both of this city.

On the 3d instant, by the Rev. M. J. Clarke, Mr. GEORGE H. CHALFANT, of N. York, to Miss MARY RIGHTER, of Philadelphia.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. Geo. A. Durborow, Mr. ROBERT MCKEEHAN, to Miss ELIZABETH MORROW, all of Fairmount.

On the 30th ult. in the Church of the Evangelist, by the Rev. Wm. Huckel, Mr. JOSEPH MCNABB, to Miss SARAH A. GRAY, both of this city.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. E. D. Fendall, WILLIAM L. GIBSON, of Philadelphia, to EVALINE R. DOWDNEY, of Roadtown, Cumberland county, N. J.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. B. R. Loxley, Mr. ROBERT ERVINE, of Bridesburg, Pa. to Miss JANE WILSON, of Philadelphia.

Deaths.

☞ Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 10th inst. MARY, wife of Michael McCoy, aged 58 years.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. ANNA C. ROEMER, aged 84.

On the 5th inst. Mr. LEVI MCGLATHERY, aged 70.

On the 5th inst. ELLEN WALSH, aged 27 years.

On the 4th inst. JOHN RIANHARD, aged 60 years.

On the 4th inst. EDMUND NEVILLE, son of Jacob and Anna A. Albright, aged 6 years.

At Brandywine, on the 5th inst. HENRY SHAW, aged 25 years.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH, widow of the late John H. Merks, aged 76 years.

On the 4th inst. ELIZABETH, wife of Nicholas Anderson, aged 96 years.

On the 6th inst. JOHN MENDENHALL.

On the 6th inst. SAMUEL RICHARDS, son of Saml. and Eveline Williams, aged 2 years and 9 months.

On the 6th inst. FRANCIS XAVIER, son of Samuel and Hannah Gatton, aged 5 months.

On the 6th inst. JULIA RIGGS, daughter of Wm. and Mary Williams, aged 8 months.

On the 6th inst. Mrs. LOUISA ELIZABETH, wife of W. J. Hocker, aged 34 years.

On the 5th inst. Mrs. MARY A. HEMPSHIRE, aged 46 years.

On the 5th inst. JOSEPH O'CONNOR, aged 33 years.

On the 5th instant, SAMUEL F. TAYLOR, aged 18 years.

On the 6th inst. JOSEPHINE W. LONGMEYER, aged 11 years.

On the 5th inst. Mr. L. M. PECK, aged 75 years.

On the 4th inst. Mr. GEORGE WALKER, aged 54.

On the 5th inst. Mrs. JERUSHA SEAR, aged 86.

On the 6th inst. HUGH, son of Hugh and Catharine Hammill, aged 7 months.

At Frankford, on the 5th inst. CAROLINE WATERHOUSE, aged 22 years.

On the 5th instant, MICHAEL F. BYRNES, aged 19 years.

On the 5th inst. ANNA LOUISA, daughter of Andw. and Maria Cox, aged 22 months.

On the 5th inst. Mrs. JANE WILLIAMS, aged 86.

On the 5th inst. Mrs. ELEANOR ENGLEHART, aged 95 years.

In Baltimore, on the 4th inst. Mr. JAMES ROSS, formerly of Philadelphia, aged 41 years.

On the 3d inst. Capt. WILLIAM R. DERICKSON, aged 40 years.

On the 4th inst. JAMES S. HILL, Jr. aged 6 years and 7 months.

On the 2d inst. CHARLOTTE, wife of Franklin Lee, aged 70 years.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY I. CRAVEN & Co., BROKERS, *No. 32½ South Third Street.*

PHILADELPHIA, July 16, 1853.

PENNSYLVANIA		CONNECTICUT	
Philadelphia Banks	par	All solvent banks	½ dis
U S Bank notes	18 dis	Bk N Amc Seymour	½ do
Harrisburg	½ dis	East Bk West Kill	85 do
Chambersburg	½ dis	Woodbury bk	50 dis
York	½ dis	MASSACHUSETTS	
Gettysburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis	Dorchester and Milton stolen notes	no sale
Middletown	½ dis	RHODE ISLAND	
Brownsville	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Pittsburg	½ dis	Phenix b'k, Westerly, stolen notes	no sale
Washington co	½ dis	CANADA	
Honesdale	½ dis	Montreal	1½ dis
Waynesburg	½ dis	VIRGINIA	
Erie	1 dis	Bk of Va & brch's	½ dis
All other solv't Bks	par	Far Bk & brch's	½ dis
Relief notes	½a1 dis	Valley Bk & brch's	½ dis
NEW JERSEY		Ex Bk & brch's	½ dis
Trenton, M't Holly, Burlington, Medford Salem, Bridgeton, Camd'n, Princeton, Bord'to's Bkg Co	par	Wheeling	½ dis
		NORTH CAROLINA	
		All solvent banks	1 dis
Plainfield	closed	Small notes	1½ dis
State Bk Morris	do	SOUTH CAROLINA	
Coml Bk Perth Amboy	do	All solvent banks	1 dis
Peoples Bk Patterson	do	Small notes	1½ dis
N Hope Del Bridge Co	do	GEORGIA	
Yardleyville do	10 dis	All solvent banks	1 dis
New Brunswick	½ dis	Bk St Mary's	25 dis
Newark	½ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Morris co	½ dis	ALABAMA	
Middletown Point	½ dis	Bk of Mobile	1 dis
Orange	½ dis	Country banks	2 dis
Belvidere	½ dis	MISSISSIPPI	
Rahway	½ dis	All banks	uncertain
Dover	½ dis	LOUISIANA	
All New Jersey secured by stocks	½ dis	All solvent banks	1 dis
DELAWARE		OHIO	
All solvent banks	par	Bk of Wooster	60 dis
Under 5's	½ dis	Bk of Norwalk	40 dis
MARYLAND		All solvent banks	1 dis
Baltimore banks	½ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Mineral Bk	½ dis	KENTUCKY	
Cecil co	½ dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Frederick co	½ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Cumberland	½ dis	INDIANA	
Washington co	½ dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Hagerstown	½ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Salisbury	½ dis	ILLINOIS	
Havre de Grace	failed	Bk of Illinois	30 dis
Far & Millers	½ dis	State Bk do	70 dis
DIS. OF COLUMBIA		Good Free bks	1a3 dis
All solvent banks	½ dis	MISSOURI	
NEW YORK		All solvent banks	1 dis
City banks	par a ¼ dis	TENNESSEE	
Solvent co bks	½ dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
James bk	20 dis	Small notes	1½ dis
New Rochelle	30 dis	East Tennessee	20 dis
Far bk Onondaga	20 dis	MICHIGAN	
MAINE		Gov't Stock bk	1 dis
Mercan bk Bangor	1½ dis	All solvent banks	2 dis
All other solv't bks	½ dis	ARKANSAS	
NEW HAMPSHIRE		All banks	no sale
All solvent banks	½ dis	WISCONSIN	
VERMONT		All banks	uncertain
Bank of St Albans	½ dis	TEXAS	
All solvent banks	½ dis	Commercial & Agricultural bk Galveston	—

Issues of 1, 2 and 3 dollar bills, dated at Washington City, and resembling New York City and State issues, should be refused by the public—as a number of them have failed and are worthless.

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOURTH ANNUAL SESSION.

THE NEXT COURSE OF LECTURES in this institution will commence on Saturday, Oct. 1st, 1853, and continue *five months* (21 weeks), closing on the 25th of February, 1854.

FACULTY.

DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.
ELLWOOD HARVEY, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine.
HILBERN DARLINGTON, M. D., Professor of Surgery.
ANN PRESTON, M. D., Professor of Physiology.
EDWIN FUSSELL, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.
MARK G. KERR, Professor of Materia Medica and General Therapeutics.
MARTHA H. MOWRY, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.
ALMIRA L. FOWLER, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy and Chemistry.

Persons wishing further information as to terms, regulations, &c., or desirous of receiving copies of the Announcement, will please apply, personally or by letter, to the Dean of the Faculty,

DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D.
229 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
my25-3m

NEW YORK MARKETS, JULY 9.

ASHES—Sales of 75 bbls at $4,75 for Pots.

COTTON—The market is dull and heavy, with sales of only 300 bales.

FLOUR, &c.—The market for State Flour is firmer, with a better export demand; sales of 9,200 bbls at $4,56a4,68½ for State, and $4,50a4,81½ for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana and common to good Ohio. Canadian Flour scarce and firm; sales of 500 bbls at $4.75. Sales of 800 bbls Southern Flour at $4,74a5,06¼. Rye Flour dull at $3,75 for fine. Corn Meal in fair request; sales of 150 barrels Jersey at $2,94.

GRAIN—There is a good export demand for Wheat, and the market is firmer; sales of 23,000 bushels good to prime white Ohio, part to arrive, at $1,21a 1,23; 4,000 Canadian at $1,12½a1,18; 4,900 red Ohio at $1,09, and 1,100 Genessee at $1,32. Rye is lower, with sales of 1,300 bushels at 87c, delivered. The Corn market is without important change; sales of 2,300 bushels at 59a63c for unsound, 63a65c for heated Western, and 66c for yellow Southern. Oats are dull at 35a40c for State and Western.

PROVISIONS—The Pork market is without material change; sales of 300 bbls at $15,37a15,50 for Mess and $12,62½a12 75 for Prime. Beef in fair demand at steady prices; sales of 200 bbls at previous quotations. Small sales of Beef Hams at $12,50a14. Cut Meats steady; sales of 210 pkgs Hams at 8½a9 cts, and 5¾c for Shoulders. Lard firm; sales of 350 bbls at 10a10½c.

WHISKEY—A good inquiry, with sales of 500 bbls at 22½ for Western, and 23½ for Prison. Drudge is quiet at 22c, time.

500 AGENTS WANTED.

$1,000 A-YEAR.

WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY OF THE UNITED STATES, active and enterprising men, to engage in the sale of some of the best Books published in the country. To men of good address, possessing a small capital of from $25 to $100, such inducements will be offered as to enable them to make from $3 to $10 a day profit.

☞ The books published by us are all useful in their character, extremely popular and command large sales wherever they are offered.

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jy16-6m No. 138 N. Second St., Philada.

MEDICAL EDUCATION OF WOMAN.

PENN MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA.
Scholarship System Institute.

THE FALL COURSE OF MEDICAL Lectures to Ladies in this Institute will commence Sept. 5th, 1853, and continue 16 weeks. Fees for a Single Course $50 00. For a Scholarship Certificate of two years tuition $50 00. Six years $100 00, &c., &c. For the Announcement, giving full particulars, address ABRM. LIVEZEY, M. D., Dean,
jy16-3t No. 3 9 N. 12th St., Philadelphia.

HUSBAND'S CALCINED MAGNESIA, is represented in the twentieth Report of the Franklin Institute, Pennsylvania, to be the best in the United States.

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The certificates of many of the most eminent Physicians of Philadelphia and other places recommend it as being equal to the genuine Henry's Magnesia.

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GOLD LEVER WATCHES,
in prices varying from $25 to $175; Silver Watches from $12 to $35 do., and others, both Gold and Silver at lower prices than the above. Also, a great variety of Gold Fob and Vest Chains, Seals, Keys, &c.

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of every description and the latest styles, Plain and Ornamental, Pins, Ear-Rings, Necklaces, Finger-Rings, &c., Gold Pencils, Medallions, and Chains of every variety, Ladies' Guard Chains, both long and short. Also, a large assortment of Diamonds, Rubys, Opals, &c., set in various styles.

SILVER WARE.
In the manufacture of this article nothing is used for melting but half-dollars, (old silver is never re-melted except when requested,) the public may, therefore, feel assured that they can get *no better* article nor at a lower price. Tea Spoons from $4.50 to $8,00, Table Spoons from $13 to $20, the quality the same, the difference being in weight. Tea Setts made to order. Table, Tea, and Desert Forks, Butter Knives, Napkin Rings, Fish, Cake and Pie Knives, Soup and Oyster Ladles, &c.

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Plated Tea Setts, several patterns. Also, Cake Baskets, Castors, Spoons and Forks, Oyster and Soup Ladles, best quality of plated. Also, Britania Ware of various patterns. All the above goods will be warranted to be what they are represented, and sold at the very lowest prices. S. M. HOPPER,
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Old Silver taken in exchange, or to mend, and the highest price allowed, but as above stated, is not re-melted, but is otherwise disposed of. jy2-eowtf

IRON SAFE WAREHOUSE!
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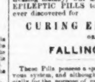
JOHN FARREL,



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N. B. MARBLEISED IRON MANTELS, TABLE TOPS, &c., &c., from the works of the celebrated "SALAMANDER MARBLE Co." on hand in great variety. feb26-tf

FITS! FITS! FITS!
THE VEGETABLE EXTRACT PILLS
FOR THE CURE OF
FITS, SPASMS, CRAMPS, AND ALL NERVOUS AND CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASES!

Persons who are laboring under this distressing malady, will find the VEGETABLE EPILEPTIC PILLS to be the only remedy ever discovered for

CURING EPILEPSY,
OR
FALLING FITS.

These Pills possess a specific action on the nervous system, and although they are prepared especially for the purpose of curing FITS, they will be found of especial benefit for all persons afflicted with weak nerves, or whose nervous system has been prostrated or shattered from any cause whatever; in fact, it is almost impossible to convey an adequate idea of the speedy and almost miraculous results which these Pills effect in the diseased broken down, and prostrated nervous systems. Persons who were all lassitude, weak and debility before their use, at once become robust and full of energy. No matter whether the constitution has been broken down by excess, weak by nature, or debilitated by sickness; their effect on the unstrung and shattered nervous organization is equally certain and apparent. In cases of neuralgia, headache vertigo, pain in the nerves of the face, and the various train of Nervous Affections, palpitation of the heart, periodical headaches, cold and shivered state of the frame, frequent fits of abstraction total inability, dislike to society, melancholy, religious monomania, heats and flushes of the face on the slightest occasion, a desire that existence might terminate; they will produce a cure in an astonishing short period of time, and they will also remove depression, excitement, a tendency to blush, restlessness, sleeplessness, incapacity for study or business, loss of memory, confusion giddiness, blood to the head, mental debility, hysteria, indecision, wretchedness, thoughts of self-destruction, fear of insanity, &c.—They will increase and restore the appetite, strengthen the emaciated, renew the health of those who have destroyed it by excesses, and induce continued cheerfulness and equanimity of spirits, and prolong life.

Persons of pale complexion and consumptive habits, are restored by the use of a box or two, to BLOOM and vigor, changing the skin from a pale, yellow, sickly color, to a beautiful FLORID COMPLEXION.

We assure the reader that the utmost reliance may be placed in these Pills, in the cure of the maladies mentioned above, and also of those which follow, viz: Loss of muscular energy, and general prostration, irritability, and all Nervous Affections, indigestion, sluggishness of the Liver, weakness, &c., or any of the consequences of indiscretion, or indulgence, renders them the most valuable remedy ever discovered. In fact, as a remedy for the above complaints, these Pills stand unrivalled and alone.—There is no other reliable remedy, or any that has authenticately received the sanction of the medical faculty.

In constitutional diseases, the action of these Pills is not less happy and decided. Numerous instances might be mentioned, in which persons had inherited dreadful maladies from their infancy, and had endured years of misery and suffering, spent hundreds of dollars, and finally been cured by the use of the Vegetable Extract Pills.

☞ As these Pills are composed of some of the most expensive materials in the Materia Medica, it will be impossible to leave them around the country on agency, as common Patent Medicines usually are. But in order to let the afflicted in the most remote parts of the country have a chance to obtain them, they will be sent by MAIL, FREE OF POSTAGE, to any part of the United States, or any country with which the United States has postal arrangements, on the receipt of a remittance.

PRICES—Vegetable Extract Epileptic Pills, $3 per box, or two boxes for $5.

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feb26-1y

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS FOR THE CURE OF WEAK DIGESTION, DISORDERED STOMACHS, AND DEBILITATED CONSTITUTIONS.—The strengthening and invigorating properties of these astonishing Pills are so great, that all persons of low or nervous habits, or whose digestive organs are impaired, should give them a trial, as the most debilitated constitutions have been renovated by their use, after every other medicine had been tried in vain. Officers in the Army and others that have resided for some time in warm climates, when suffering from bilious affections or liver complaints, have invariably been cured by the use of Holloway's Pills.

Sold by all the venders of medicine throughout the British Empire and United States, in pots and boxes, at 37½ cts., 87½ cts., and $1 50 each, wholesale by C. D. KNIGHT, 7 South Sixth St., Philadelphia, and by the proprietor, 244 Strand, London. sep25-1y*

☞ Persons purchasing articles advertised in our columns, will confer a favor by mentioning that they saw the advertisement in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

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CERTIFICATE.

We, the undersigned, having examined some of the original copper-plates of "Boydell's Illustrations of Shakespeare," and compared the proofs taken from them by Boydell himself, with those taken by Dr. S. Spooner, within the last few weeks, from a number of the plates restored by him, give it as our deliberate opinion and judgment, that his efforts to restore this magnificent work, have, so far, proved entirely successful, and we heartily recommend it to the American public as being in every respect worthy of their liberal patronage, and as eminently calculated not only to gratify those who may become its possessors, but also to encourage and promote the advancement of the Fine Arts in our country.

New York, March, 1848. Signed by

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And many other distinguished citizens.

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MOORE, HENSZEY & CO.,
HARDWARE JOBBERS,
Have removed from 139 to No. 181 Market, between Fourth and Fifth Streets, where they will continue to keep a large assortment of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c. june 27-3m

WM. COLBERT'S ENVELOPE MANUFACTORY, 55 S. FOURTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. PRINTING, ENGRAVING, DIE SINKING.

ENVELOPES OF EVERY QUALITY, size and description, wholesale and retail, viz: Government, Patent, Plain and Legal, samples of which will be sent by mail, free of charge. Also, Die-sinking, Engraving, Printing, and Embossing of Business Cards for Envelopes, Bill-Heads, Cards, Circulars, &c., all of which are furnished at very low rates.

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☞ The Books published by us are all useful in their character, extremely popular, and command large sales wherever they are offered.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid,)
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
181 William Street, New York.
aug28-tf

CHERRY PECTORAL
For the rapid Cure of
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

This invaluable remedy for all diseases of the THROAT and LUNGS, has obtained a celebrity from its remarkable cures, never equalled by any other medicine before. Other preparations have shown themselves *palliatives*, and sometimes effected notable cures, but none has ever so fully won the confidence of every community where it is known. After years of trial in every climate, the results have indisputably shown it to possess a mastery over this dangerous class of diseases, which could not fail to attract the attention of physicians, patients, and the public at large.

See the statements, not of obscure individuals and from far distant places, but of men who are known and respected throughout the country.

The widely celebrated Surgeon Doct. VALENTINE MOTT, of New York City, says:

"It gives me pleasure to certify the value and efficacy of 'AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,' which I consider peculiarly adapted to cure diseases of the throat and lungs."

DR. PERKINS, the venerable President of the Vermont Medical College, one of the eminently learned physicians of this country, writes, the CHERRY PECTORAL is extensively used in this section, where it has shown unmistakable evidence of its happy effects upon pulmonary diseases.

The Rev. JNO. D. COCHRANE, a distinguished Clergyman of the English Church, writes to the Proprietor from Montreal, that "he has been cured of a severe asthmatic affection, by CHERRY PECTORAL." His letter at full length may be found in our circular, to be had of the Agent, and is worth the attention of asthmatic patients.

This letter is from the well known Druggist at Hillsdale, Michigan, one of the largest dealers in the State; and this case is from his own observation.

HILLSDALE, MICH., Dec. 10, 1849.

Dear Sir: Immediately on receipt of your CHERRY PECTORAL, I carried a bottle to an acquaintance of mine who was thought to be near his end with quick consumption. He was then unable to rise from his bed, and was extremely feeble. His friends believed he must soon die, unless relief could be obtained for him, and I induced them to give your excellent medicine a trial. I immediately left town for three weeks, and you may judge of my surprise on my return, to meet him in the street on my way home from the cars, and find he had entirely recovered. Four weeks from the day he commenced taking your medicine, he was at work at his arduous trade of a blacksmith.

There are other cases within my knowledge, where the CHERRY PECTORAL has been singularly successful, but none so marked as this.

Very truly yours, G. W. UNDERWOOD.

Hear the Patient.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell—Dear Sir: Feeling under obligations to you for the restoration of my health, I send you a report of my case, which you are at liberty to publish for the benefit of others. Last Autumn I took a cold, accompanied by a severe cough, and made use of many medicines without obtaining relief. I was obliged to give up business, frequently raised blood, and could get no sleep at night. A friend gave me a bottle of your CHERRY PECTORAL, the use of which I immediately commenced according to directions. I have just purchased the fifth bottle, and am nearly recovered. I now sleep well, my cough has ceased, and all by the use of your valuable medicine.

E. S. STONE, A. M.,
Principal Mt. Hope Seminary.

HANOVER, OHIO, April 3, 1850.

Dear Sir: I wish I could tell all that suffer with a cough, what your CHERRY PECTORAL has done for me. It does seem they might be benefitted by the information. I had a long fever which left my lungs weak and inflamed. Being very feeble and unable to gain strength at all, my friends thought I must soon sink in consumption. I had no appetite, and a dreadful cough was fast wearing me away. I began to take your beautiful medicine, by the advice of a clergyman, who had seen its effects before. It eased my cough at first, and gave me rest at night. In less than a fortnight I could eat well, and my cough had ceased to be troublesome, my appetite returned, and my food nourished me, which soon restored my strength. Now, after five weeks, I am well and strong, with no other help than your Cherry Pectoral.

Yours, with respect,
JULIA DEAN.

I hereby certify that the above statement of my wife is in conformity with my own views of her case and her cure by Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

JOSEPH DEAN.

The above named Joseph Dean and Julia, his wife, are personally known to me, and implicit confidence may be placed in their statement.

SAMUEL C. VAN DERWENT,
Pastor of the Baptist Church.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MASS.

Sold by Fred. Brown, Phila.; W. H. McAnley, Harrisburg, Pa.; C. A. Morris & Co., York, do.; R. P. Hunter & Co., Reading, do.; B. A. Fahnestock & Co., Pittsburg, do.; F. Eckstein, Jr., Cincinnati, Ohio; Mackenzie & Co., Balt., Md.; M. A. Santos & Son, Norfolk, Va.; Purcell, Ladd & Co., Richmond, do.; Z. D. Gilman, Washington, D. C.; J. Cook & Co., Alexandria, Va.; Rosser & Lyon, Petersburg, do.; Dr. P. M. Cohen & Co., Charleston, S. C.; T. M. Turner & Co., Savannah, Ga.; Joseph Tucker, Mobile, Ala.; J. Wright & Co., New Orleans, La.; Francis, Walton & Warren, Saint Louis, Mo.; Sutcliffe & Hughes, Louisville, Ky.; W. W. Berry, Nashville, Tenn.; R. B. Strong, Knoxville, Ky.; Haviland, Risley & Co., Augusta, Ga.; Booth & Guthrie, Memphis, Tenn., and by all Druggists everywhere. jan29-eowtf

Selected Poetry.

A MORNING HYMN.

The Baron von Canitz lived in the latter half of the seventeenth century, and was engaged in the service of the Electors of Brandenburg, both of the name Etheric and Frederic. He was the author of several hymns, one of which is of remarkable beauty, but is many lines in the following translation, for the greatest part of which I am indebted to the kindness of a friend, but the language of the original, in several places, cannot be adequately translated into English.—*Dr. Arnold.*

Come, my soul, thou must be waking—
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day;
Come to Him who made the wonder—
See then tender
All thy happy powers can pay.

From the sky yonder he is hearing;
Dimly hearing,
Though the sun their light graces pale;
So let all that sense delighted
From God's penetrate hide and fail.

Let' how all of breath proclaiming,
Gladly waking,
Hail the sun's enlivening light!
Praise, whose life saves my dark wrench,
Rise and flourish,
When he breaks the shades of night.

Then, too, hail the light returning—
Ready burning
To be incense of thy powers!
For the night is calmly ended
And defended
With His care, thy helpless hours.

Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart me
And convert thee,
When thou ev'r wouldst pursue.

Thank that He thy ways beholdeth—
He beholdeth
Every thought that looks within,
Every stain of shame (grace of view),
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

Fettered to the fleeting hours,
All our powers,
Vain and brief are borne away;
Time, my soul, thy ship is steering,
Onward steering,
To the goal of Death a prey

May'st thou, then, on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow
Pass away in slumber sweet,
And, released from death's dark embrace,
Rest in gladness,
That He higher Sun to greet

Only God's free gift alone not,
His light refine not,
But all His spirit's voice obey;
Soon shall joy thy brow be wreathing,
Spirit breathing
Fairer than the fairest day

If aught of care this morn opposes thee,
He bids thee,
When, like the sun, to goad to sit;
He gilds the clouds that veil Him
His gracious smile

Will on the humblest valley fall.

Round the gifts the bounty showers,
Well and powers,
Over which flowers, thy God shall rear
Angel legions to defend thee
Shall attend thee—

Hosts whose banner's self shall fear

Selected Articles.

GUTTA PERCHA.

The ingenuity of man in appropriating the whole range of animal, mineral and vegetable substances to the advancement of his comfort, is nowhere more wonderfully exhibited than in the conversion of the sap of trees into a thousand uses of life. The innumerable natives to which the genus the India Rubber tree belongs in the forests are and may be converted, are perhaps the most extraordinary results of his invention. It is not difficult to remember the time when the only specimens of India Rubber seen in our country were a few bottles in which quicksilver had been imported, and which were then cast up to be devoted to the evanescent of pencil marks. The great object of its creation was supposed to be the correction of mistakes of the pencil. Yet, through long years, it was not that this material was susceptible of numerous applications, forecasted in the brains of ingenious men, absorbing their thoughts during the day, and filtering in fantastic forms through their dreams at night, instilled a new spirit into the hearts of laboring people in the manufacturing districts of Lancashire, and in the valleys of Yorkshire, through valleys of poverty, and over mountains of trial and disappointment, till at last the great discovery broke on the mind of the inventor of the process, and has since materially contributed to the comfort of man. Though the India Rubber is of such recent origin, yet there are some twenty-five establishments working under a single patentee, in the form of a dozen, by which the allar of Saint Medard was shadded, this being the chief source of a poor passenger's fee, and the bell and its bearers as the procession walked round the church, and many of the children, such small dimensions, that, placed behind the altar, it just served to cover, by way of canopy, the priest as you have a seen him, with his black and ostrich feathers at the top, which gave it a most charming and graceful appearance.

TYPEWRITING.—*By Mose Leslie.*—We advise you for the sake of your eyes, to learn it. In speaking and writing, all Yankee phrases that do not convey the exact meaning of the words. For instance—"I guess" is a Yankee phrase, but it don't." There can be no two guess, in this business, and it is not a guess, but a fact. On the contrary, it cannot pose well in it. It is held straight. To "rid the eggs," is all right to "rid them." The question of beating eggs does not cut them. Beating eggs is still worse. By the way, beating loading is not the same as cutting. What is it?

It is wrong to say that certain actions of food are the right words. A pig may be healthy or unhealthy while alive, but after he is killed, and cut up for food, he can enjoy no health, and offer no sickness.

If you have been accustomed to pronounce the word "door" as "done," get rid of the custom as soon as you can. Also, give up saying "I put" for "I placed," "I placed" for "I said," "I said" for "I assist," &c. Above all, cease saying "I guess," "I reckon," "I notice," and "I suppose."

In New England it is not uncommon to hear the word "gentleman" used as a plural. Before I have heard, "He will never do for President, he seem be is so ugly." On one occasion, I have had always considered the word as a question, so called a handsome man, it was explained that he was considered ugly in disguise.

A British traveller, walking one day in a suburb of Boston, saw a woman sent on a boy's errand, clapping a screaming child. "Good creature," said he, patting the child on the head, "but they so severely!" She answered, "I will whip him, because he is so ugly." The Englishman walked on, but put down in his journal that "American mothers are so cruel as to beat their children, merely because they are ill-favored."

No genteel Bostonian should call Faneuil Hall "Fun-el" or talk of "Fun-el Hall." Nor "Market," instead of "Quincy," or speak of "Bacon Street," or "Bacon Hill." New York to Blackwell's Island, and does not tonight with the water any of the horrible sensations which one of a watch tick. He takes remain buried in deep ground, without injury for years. Eight, lashing out of a tube to a gas pipe, light may be conveyed by hand to every portion of a building. It has myriads of purposes for the transmission of sound. It conveys the voice to the ear of the deaf, enables it to speak to the engineer through the roar of a railway train, carries domestic messages to different parts of the house, and allows the use of a congregation to the words of the minister, and faithfully transmits the slightest whisper to the most distant hearer. For bleaching and chemical purposes, its resistance to acids, makes it particularly available. For pump, gasket, gas-phone, and suction pipes, it is growing into extensive use. The recent discovery of its extraordinary new make it an admirable necessity, for boots and shoes, clothing, car springs, bellows, carriage cloths, and a whole army of applications. A thin coating, spread on the finest silk, forms a fabric, light, beautiful and glossy, dark or light, and perfectly water-proof. While it may receive the elasticity of India Rubber, it has the advantage of assuming the stiffness and density of bone. In opposition to every known law of physics, it reasserts with heat. When spread on cloth, a given quantity covers a half more surface than the same amount of India Rubber, and possesses a much greater tenacity. The recent discovery of its properties now make it an admirable necessity, for boots and shoes, clothing, car springs, bellows, carriage cloths, and a whole army of applications. A thin coating, spread on the finest silk, forms a fabric, light, beautiful and glossy, dark or light, and perfectly water-proof. While it may receive the elasticity of India Rubber, it has the advantage of assuming the stiffness and density of bone. In opposition to every known law of physics, it reasserts with heat. When spread on cloth, a given quantity covers a half more surface than the same amount of India Rubber, and possesses a much greater tenacity. A piece of gutta percha not much thicker than writing paper will support a weight of a hundred pounds.

We have hardly enumerated a few of the manifold uses of which this docile secretion is capable. It is singular indeed that these should circulate in the vein of the primeval forests of the Malayan peninsula and the neighboring isles, a liquid juice, so long a stranger to the civilized world, possessing such extraordinary virtues, in the short period of ten years entering so largely and variously into the service of man, and destined to become his servant in a greater variety of forms than any other material yet discovered.—*N. Y. Times.*

UMBRELLA ANECDOTES

Both paraseol and umbrella, prosaic as they appear in their daily attributes, have each their romantic and legendary annals. During the Restoration in the reign of Don Carlos, an attack was made upon the summer palace of the Marquis de la Romana, who was absent at the time, combating in the Queen's cause in another part of the country. His daughter, the widowed Countess Pimentel, was alone with the servants in the chateau. At the first onset she assembled all the men she could to keep off the attack, while the women, having barricaded doors and windows, prepared to meet the danger. But, taken by surprise and unprepared to act, the defenders were soon compelled, for want of ammunition, to retreat from room to room in search of a fitting place of concealment from the invaders, the poor young Countess at last took refuge in a small closet, which had been for years used as a lumber-room, and in which she hoped to remain undiscovered while the pillage of the house was going on. But the search, conducted with the zeal and activity of partisans, was successful; the house, could scarcely fail to prove successful, and she was soon tracked to her hiding-place, amid the loud threats and still more frightful jests of the assailants. For a moment the poor lady stood petrified by fear; then she caught the lumber behind which she had crept. But this fragile barrier could not be available for more than a few minutes longer. In her despair she looked around for some weapon of defence, which should aid her to the door, to keep off the attack until she should reach the window, resolving at once to perish rather than fall into the hands of that lawless band of ruffians. Her eye fell upon an old cast-off umbrella belonging to her father, which, all dusty and moth-eaten, for a long time been standing for years against the wall in the place where she now beheld it. She seized it in triumph and rushed to the window, just as the foremost of all her pursuers had succeeded in forcing the frail barrier which stood before her. He laughed in derision as she raised the old umbrella at his approach; but, nevertheless, the employment of the weapon she possessed him to draw back. In an instant the Countess had sprung over the sill of the open window, and before he had recovered self-possession enough to grasp her garments, she had disappeared through the casement. A cry of horror burst from the group of brigands as they looked forward to the window, fully expecting to behold the fair form of the Countess dashed to pieces on the pavement of the court-yard. But the old umbrella, which she still held in a firm grasp, had saved her from death and dishonor. It had opened in her descent, and, catching the breeze as she fell, was bearing her gently to the ground, where she alighted unharmed, and, reaching the gate before any of the rogues had even thought of descending the stairs, found a cottage at the corner of one of the streets on the outskirts. The Countess, now rescued, is living at the court of Isabel II., where her wife is one of the highest appointments; and the old umbrella occupies a place in the church of Saint Isidore, where, dressed up with cloak of gold and jewels, it hangs a votive offering behind the altar of Our Lady.

In the anniversary of her escape, the Countess repairs to the chapel, accompanied by her children, and the old umbrella is held over the kneeling group while the Priest pronounces his benediction, and the bridal veil rings forth memories of the past. In honor of her preservation,